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TELEPHONE 61

Chemurgy Aids in Turning Farm Crops Into Materials Vital in Defense Program

By GREGORY WOOD

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
WASHINGTON, D. C.—As Uncle Sam's defense program gains further momentum, America's farms will supply an increasing quantity of raw materials that will flow into factories and munitions plants as field crops and emerge in the form of essentially important supplies for our armed forces.

The man behind the plow is as vital to our preparedness drive as the man behind the gun. Agriculture will, of course, fulfill its primary job of providing foodstuffs for our armies and civilian population. It will also furnish man power to implement our fighting forces. And it will add one more important contribution—that of supplying products of the field to be fabricated into war materials.

Twenty-five years ago, when the first World War broke out, Chemurgy—the new science of transforming farm crops into industrial products—was not in existence. Today it has made such strides that the funds of both the federal government and great private industries are backing its development. One of its potent economic values is that it can help solve the ever-puzzling problem of overproduction and surplus farm crops.

War-time dislocation of ocean transportation has already interfered with our supplies of many standard imports, raising prices if not causing actual shortage as it did during the World War. Chemurgy may solve the problem of providing many of these at home.

Cornstarch Furnishes Glycerin.

Thanks to chemurgy we have already made ourselves self-sustaining in the output of many products we lacked during the World War. Take glycerin, for example. At the outset of hostilities we found ourselves virtually without it because imports from Europe were cut off. Glycerin vanished from soaps in order to conserve it for the production of munitions. Then science learned how to make glycerin from cornstarch. Today the supply is unlimited and the cost is lower.

Other important materials trace their origin to corn. Corn syrup is used in the production of rayon, the preparation of pharmaceuticals, in tanning and in the tobacco industry. Corn dextrins go into the manufacture of high speed printing inks, mucilage, explosives and plywood glues. Cornstarch is used in the textile, paper and laundry industries.

Yeast, dusting powder, dyes, and wall-board are other present or potential uses. A plastic made from gluten, a residue of corn, can be employed in making buttons, laminated wall-boards and waterproof varnish for paper. Besides its purely industrial uses corn, or its derivatives, is used in the production of other food products, including jams, jellies and preserves, vinegar, salad oils, table oils, ice cream and cooking oils.

What has been done with corn is just one example of the possibilities that chemists foresee for numerous other farm products.



Typical of many products being produced through chemurgic processes are these automobile accessories made from soybeans. Dr. O. E. May, U. S. D. A. chemist, stands beside the display.

Milk, or its by-products, is now being used in the making of plastics and prints. Chemists claim they can make cheap but attractive draperies and rugs from skimmed milk. Clothing from casein is being manufactured by a process resembling the conversion of wood into rayon.

Cigarette paper, formerly imported from Europe, is being made from flax grown in Minnesota and California. All cigarette paper used to come from France, Italy and Belgium, where it was manufactured from linen rags gathered in eastern Europe. Now a plant operating at Pisgah Forest, N. C., is working day and night using 10,000 tons of flax fiber requiring the output of more than 75,000 acres annually.

Furfural made from oat hulls is now used in oil refining and in the processing of wood resin. Anti-freeze fluids and fuel alcohol come from cull potatoes. Glycerol from animal fats is used in the production of dynamite.

The production of synthetic rubber seems to be high on the road to success. A half-dozen synthetic substitutes—said to be more durable than rubber itself—are already being manufactured, all of which promise to increase our independence of the supplies in the beleaguered Dutch East Indies. Alcohol is the base of several of these substitutes. Their successful commercialization would mean that the starch from millions of acres of corn would be consumed.

Cotton Vital for Defense.

There are scores of spots in the defense production picture where cotton, flax, soybeans, wool, molasses and animal fats will find a place. They are already extensively utilized in the production of automobiles and trucks and they will be similarly employed in the manufacture of tanks, gun carriages, anti-aircraft equipment, shells and other implements of war.

Other novel developments are on the way or promised, wherein airplanes may come from the field instead of the mine. Radio cabinets and plumbing fixtures may be merely a mould of soybean cakes. A leading motor car manufacturer is said to be about ready to equip his cars with a farm-plastic fender. We are told that an axe cannot dent this fender. It is only a step from fender to automobile body or airplane fuselage. Chemurgists say there are no insurmountable obsta-

cles. The yield of perhaps millions of acres would be required for such a farm-grown, car, truck, or airplane.

While science is learning new industrial uses for farm products, it is likewise expanding its knowledge of soil chemistry. One thing learned is that chemurgy can work profitably for farmers only if it is built on a foundation of high soil fertility.

Fertilizer Is Important.

Vincent Sauchelli, agricultural research expert of Baltimore, Md., in a recent address before the Farm Chemurgic conference in Chicago, had this to say:

"Chemurgy can succeed only on farm land where plant foods are returned to the soil in the form of commercial fertilizer at a rate which at least balances the amount removed each year by growing crops and live stock."

Mr. Sauchelli envisioned important results looking not only toward a higher farm income but a permanent productivity of the soil as the result of increasing knowledge of the soil.

"One of the most significant steps forward," he said, is that which helps the farmer learn more about his particular soil and its plant food needs. State agricultural experiment stations are prepared to assist farmers not only in soil tests to determine the proper fertilizer analyses for various crops, but also inform them on the placement of fertilizer to insure best results."

Whether our farm lands yield crops for industrial and defense uses or food for our armies, the problem of maintaining the productivity of the soil is simpler today than it was in the World War. Here, again, scientific research can be thanked. Twenty-five years ago American farmers faced a serious shortage of fertilizers. German potash leaped from \$39 to over \$400 a ton. Chilean nitrates grew dangerously scarce. The painful experience of that period brought some enlightening results.

Nitrates Made in U. S.

"Research and experimentation taught the United States how to make its own nitrates instead of importing them from Chile," says a statement of the Middle West Soil Improvement committee. "Thus today it is possible to obtain nitrogen from the air in unlimited quantities to combine with various other materials in any form desired—such as ammonium sulphate, ammonium phosphate, ammonium nitrate, nitrate of soda, cyanamid, urea and calcium nitrate, not to mention by-product sulphate of ammonia—for our sources of fertilizer nitrogen."

"We learned, too, how to get our own potash from deposits in the Southwest instead of Germany. Our supply of phosphorus (believed to be sufficient to last 2,000 years) and the means of recovering it were as well known during the first World War as today. While our resources of potash are not so large as those of phosphorus, they are believed to be ample for some generations to come."

All things considered, the American farmer's task in backing up our defense program is a man-sized job. And so important does the United States government regard this chemurgic movement that it has undertaken the establishment of four great regional laboratories, the first of which was completed recently at Philadelphia. Others are being provided at Peoria, Ill., in the heart of the corn belt, at San Francisco and New Orleans. Each will eventually have a staff of 250 who will make analytical and physico-chemical investigations, commodity surveys and chemical engineering studies, for the creation and marketing of new textiles, building materials, insulating materials and plastics.

One of the products on which chemurgic experts have been working recently is castor oil. For years chemists have been seeking a method of using it in paint and varnish manufacture, but castor oil has been of little use because it was sticky and slow to dry. Now these chemists have found they can "dehydrate" castor oil (remove moisture) thus leaving a pale oil that dries to a hard film and keeps its pale color after long exposure. Experiments under way in Texas, Florida, Louisiana and Mississippi indicate that castor beans can be grown here.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Wasteful campaign expenditures show need of Hatch Act amendment . . . Self destroying device will guard U. S. Bomb Sight secret.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—One of the things that should be done before the next campaign is to work out some amendment to the Hatch act. This should be done not to impair the working of the law so far as its original intentions are concerned, but to avoid the perfectly absurd waste of money that it has brought about.

The objections do not lie against the original Hatch act as passed in 1938, but only the amendments passed two years later, in the spring of 1940.

The original Hatch act was aimed at preventing the use of the huge army of people on the federal payroll and on federal relief as a political machine for the party in power. The fact that this law was passed by both house and senate at a time when the Democrats were in overwhelming majority in both houses is the best answer to whether it was partisan. It very definitely was not.

HATCH ACT CHANGED

However, the changes in the Hatch act made two years later were very much in the interest of the party in power. In limiting the amount of money any national committee could spend in a calendar year, the law seems fair to both sides, but practically this is not true.

The answer here is that the party in power has a tremendous advantage, due to the growth of an army of press agents grinding out boosts for their own branches of the government. Also there are the government-made movies obviously intended to win public approval for the administration.

The party out of power has to spend millions of dollars in propaganda to come anywhere near offsetting this advantage.

The obvious illustration is the fact that the President of the United States is the best news source in the world.

HELPS PARTY IN POWER

So the 1940 amendment to the Hatch act virtually says to the people: We can tax you to pay for propaganda for the party in power, but we do not even permit you to give your own money to the national committee of either party beyond a certain amount.

The desired objective was NOT attained. Both the Democrats and the Republicans spent untold millions in excess of the limitations of the Hatch act amendments. Most of these expenditures were legal in that they were not made by the national committee themselves. The law does not touch OTHER agencies.

But the point is that much of this money was wasted—would not have been spent so foolishly, perhaps, if the two national committees had not been cramped by the Hatch act.

PROTECT BOMB SIGHT

The army has worked out a device which will destroy the famous bomb sight if anything should happen to the plane carrying it. Details of this device of course are shrouded in almost as much mystery as the bomb sight itself, but it is declared by those who know to be 100 per cent effective.

The importance of this development cannot be exaggerated. It means that an enemy cannot obtain the priceless secret of the bomb sight no matter if they shoot down many planes using it, that a few of them, on the law of averages, would be bound to land with any particular part intact.

The most important point about the fact that we now have a device which will inevitably destroy the bomb sight if anything happens to the plane, and thus prevent capture of the secret by the enemy, is that the chief objection to giving the bomb sight to the British has disappeared.

DENY SALE TO BRITAIN

In fact, there are many in Washington who believe implicitly that the British already have this bomb sight, though it is vigorously denied in official quarters. The rumor is, however, that it was given to the British just as soon as our own experts were sure that the self-destructive device would certainly destroy the bomb sight if anything happened to the plane.

This would leave only one objection to permitting the British to have the bomb sight—accepting as a premise the contention that Britain is fighting our battle—that some Nazi agents might be able to obtain the sight once the scope of our own rigid protection of its secret was broadened as a result of its use by the British.

It may not be known for a long time yet whether the British really have the bomb sight. It certainly has not been true, as some writers have insisted, that the Germans already have obtained it.

Heat Always Good Remedy For Backache

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHENEVER I see a man on the street walking as if his back were hurting him I want to stop and tell him about the backaches I have had in my time. My first backache, due to injury (braking my car) required

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a supporting brace (Goldthwait) for four years; the second attack, due to infected tonsils, disappeared when tonsils were removed; and the third and fourth attacks, due to infected teeth, disappeared when these teeth were removed.

With the backache due to injury I found that by assuming a certain position in bed I could be free of pain. With the backaches due to infection (tonsils and teeth), I found that the pain was worse when I was at rest and was less painful when I was up and walking about.

What many physicians, including myself, fail to remember, however, is that the backache due to injury may come on slowly because the injury is not due to some sudden strain but to some slow steady strain on the back. Many cases are due to men and women allowing themselves to become overweight, particularly over the abdomen. The increased weight of the abdomen causes a pulling on the joint between the spinal column and the hip bones. This causes not only backache but often severe pain down the upper leg—sciatica. In these cases, reducing the weight and the wearing of an "uplifting" abdominal belt takes the strain off these joints and gives great relief.

Abdominal Belt Also for Underweights.

However, those who are underweight may also have this pain if they are physically weak and do not stand correctly. Here also an abdominal belt is of help. Also, as men and women grow older and weaker there is an extra strain on the joints and muscles of the lower back.

The thought then in all cases of backache is to try to find the cause. While trying to find the cause—injury, infection, poor posture—heat in any form is good treatment. Heat not only soothes the nerves but relaxes the muscles, thus taking much of the "pull" or tension off the muscles and ligaments surrounding the affected part.

Tooth Disorders and Trifacial Neuralgia

ONE of the drug companies has distributed to the medical and dental profession an accurate and complete illustration of the distribution of the "fifth" nerve. The illustration shows how branches, large and small, go to every part of the face, jaws, cheeks, throat and to each individual tooth. I had it framed and it hangs on the wall of my office as I can so easily point out how one tiny nerve ending in a tooth can start pain in the large group of nerve fibers under the ear and cause that agonizing pain called tic douloureux, or trifacial neuralgia.

That other conditions of the teeth aside from impacted wisdom teeth may be causing this severe trifacial neuralgia is stated by Dr. M. Melchior in the Journal of Psychiatry and Neurology, Copenhagen.

Dangers of Extracting Teeth.

Dr. Melchior is very emphatic in pointing out the danger following extraction of the teeth. Pieces of the root or splinters of bone from the bony socket often remain which may heal into the jaw without causing any symptoms but which, after many years, may be the concealed cause of severe neuralgias.

Extraction of the teeth may develop little nerve tumors, thin ridges of bone, and fractures of the sides of the bony sockets in the jaw bone. Some of the pieces of bone stick out as bony edges and cut into the lining membrane of the mouth. These sharp edges are of course struck by food or other substances in the mouth, causing continuous injuries or soreness with resulting infections. The treatment for such cases is the removal of these jagged pieces of bone.

QUESTION BOX

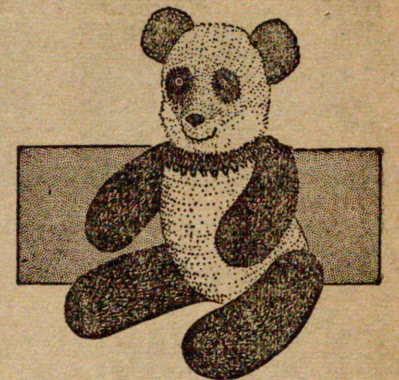
Q.—What is sebum? What does it do?

A.—Sebum is the name of the natural oil that is made in little oil sacs or sacks in lower part of skin. It comes up to surface of skin and keeps skin soft and pliable.

Q.—Does the five-meal-a-day plan mean to eat more food in the 24 hours?

A.—No. Part of lunch and evening dinner is eaten at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Things to do



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Grabs the Bull by the Horns



It took a 1-100,000th second camera exposure to stop the action when Norman Person, Texas cowboy, tried to bulldog a steer in record time. He is shown competing in a steer wrestling contest during the recent rodeo at Madison Square Garden, New York.

Counterfeiting War

Nets Real Dividends

WASHINGTON.—Great crowds are no longer easy pickings for passers of counterfeit money.

Reports received by the secret service in Washington from San Francisco and New York indicate that those days are gone.

The San Francisco fair, which closed this fall, reported a total of \$20 in counterfeit notes and \$40.20 in counterfeit coins passed during the 1940 season. Gate receipts were

\$1,157,000. Visitors to the fair spent \$7,754,000.

From the New York fair, which also locked its gates this fall, a total of \$157 in counterfeit notes and \$587.65 in counterfeit coins was reported for 1940. Gate receipts were \$31,406,312. Visitors spent \$37,040,209 on the fair grounds.

Frank J. Wilson, chief of the secret service, believes the reason for the low percentage of counterfeit reported at both fairs is that education is putting the nation on guard against spurious money.



Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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W. N. U. Service

CHAPTER I

Virgie Morgan shut the front door of her house, locked it, chained it, leaned against it, her knees fluid, her heart pounding.

"The old fool!" She choked with fury. "The addle-headed, pathetic, impudent old fool!"

Hot red surged into her strong, shrewd face. Then it ebbed a little. She pushed back a gray wave of hair with a gesture naive and disturbed. She was fifty-two. A tall, strong woman with power in every inch of her tallness, in the wide decisive gentleness of her mouth, in her steady gray eyes, her proud nose which dominated her features without dwarfing them.

Her feet sat solidly on the polished floor; her clothes, well-made and not cheap, fitted her muscular body, forsaking style for utility. Her chest was deep and her thighs sturdy, but with all this anchored stability she was now one quivering tumult of outraged nerves.

A man had asked her to marry him and in sudden wrath, half shame and half consternation, she had put him out of her house. Now she could hear his car roaring around her drive, swerving past the rhododendrons and the tall stone posts, gathering speed as it swooped into the descending road.

Wallace Withers, whom she had known all her life—going home in a rage because she had slammed her door upon him.

Pulling herself together with some difficulty Virgie went to the mirror, straightened her collar, looked herself coldly up and down.

Her feet wavering slightly, her head spinning, she stumbled into her library, which she still stubbornly called the "sitting-room." A log fire burned there; there were books in autumnal colors along two walls and, over the stone mantel, an enlarged photograph of a middle-aged man with an alert, nervous face, black hair, and cool, calculating blue eyes.

Virgie looked up at this portrait, swallowed grimly and aching, tightened her cold hands into fists.

"You missed a lot, David," she said aloud. "I reckon it's just as well."

A door at the far end of the room moved slightly. Virgie scowled at it. "Come along in, Lottie," she snapped. "If you want to listen, come in where you won't miss anything!"

A girl with a dull face and brassy hair waved stiffly into the room. "I heard you talkin'—I thought maybe you was callin' me?"

"You heard me all right," Virgie was grim. "I suppose you heard Mr. Withers, too? Listen to me, Lottie Wilson—if you drop a word around Marian, you're fired—you hear me?"

"Yes'm. I wouldn't say anything for nothing, Mis' Morgan. I didn't hear real good, anyhow. You want anything, Mis' Morgan?"

"Yes. Heat up the coffee-pot. You haven't washed it, I know. Bring me a cup of coffee—strong—and no sugar. Is Marian in yet?"

"No'm, she ain't yet. She went to the second show, maybe."

Virgie wandered to the window uneasily. "It's starting to sleet again. She's got no business driving that car up this mountain in a storm."

"Yes'm—but she will though. It ain't any use saying anything to her."

The coffee was hot and black and, warmed by it, Virgie Morgan relaxed a little. Her anger had turned chill, stiffened to self-scorn. She had let herself get out of control. She had made Wallace Withers mad. That he had made her fighting mad, also, did not excuse her.

She had known, she realized now, what was working in Wallace Withers' mind for more than a year. She had known when she had gone to his brick house up the river, at the time of his wife's death. She had carried hot home-made bread and baked ham; she had gone into the Withers' kitchen and supervised the excited, whispering women there, had made coffee for Wallace Withers and prepared his supper.

With his wife lying stony dead and cancer-yellowed, laid out in her best gray silk, Wallace had looked at Virgie then with approval and thoughtful speculation in his slow, drab eyes.

A rich man, a careful man, a man who lusted for power; she knew now that she had seen then the birth of an idea in Wallace Withers' mind, over that hot meal, that cup of coffee.

And tonight, here by her pleasant fire the idea had emerged, full-grown, ruthlessly practical, dressed up in tight arguments, launched in clipped, perfected phrases.

Wallace had kept to his suave tone, however, wheedling, smooth, switching cleverly to the point that actually lurked in the back of his mind.

The mill. Virgie's mill. No womanly woman—no gentle, tender-hearted creature, his marching words averred, ought to be worried with running a pulp mill. And there was his timber land, up river, toward the gap.

"I'll buy it if you want to sell," Virgie interrupted, tersely.

But Wallace did not want to sell. His eyes were on the mill. On the

mill that David Morgan had built and Virgie had run successfully ever since David's death. It was then that Virgie had lost her temper.

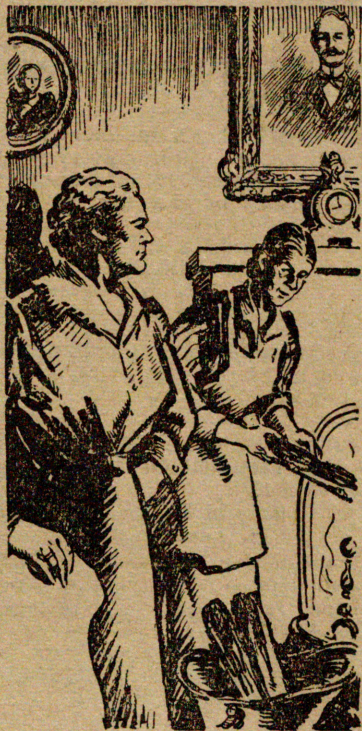
"Trying to tell me I didn't know enough to run my mill!" She snorted now, setting the coffee-cup down on the hearth.

As though she had not steered the mill successfully through the hardest years business had ever known in these Carolina hills! A whole year after David had had his stroke, and for three years since. No profits to speak of—but no red ink either. Credit maintained, and the quality of the Morgan product kept to its high standard. Manufacturers who bought pulp from the Morgan mills knew that they were getting the best. Virgie had fought for that—as David had before her.

"I'd like to see the mill Wallace Withers would run—the old chiseler!" she snorted, fanning her disgust anew.

She unbuttoned her shoes, eased the straps over her plump ankles, wandered to the window.

Marian ought to be coming in—the crazy young one. It was after ten and the wind was rising. A



"Lottie, make some hot coffee right away."

slow, cold drizzle blackened the windows and, freezing, made the hemlocks bend and twist into tortured patterns. It was the worst early storm Virgie could remember. The boys would grumble about going out into the woods tomorrow, but two truckloads of seedlings had to be put out before the ground froze hard and their roots dried.

Lottie came in with the wood, punched at the fire, regarded her mistress staring out into the ugly night.

"Want I should wind the clock?" she inquired helpfully.

"You always wind it too tight," Virgie objected. "I'd hate for that clock to get out of fix. David brought it to me all the way from St. Louis once, held it on his lap so the little bronze boy wouldn't get his arm broken off. It's company for me, ticking and striking in the night. Marian thinks it looks terrible—but Marian thinks about everything in this house is old-fashioned and terrible—including me!"

Lottie, hunkered down, poking at the embers, said hesitantly, "It's none of my business, Mis' Morgan—"

"That"—Virgie was dry—"never deterred you yet when you had anything on your mind!"

"It's none of my business," the girl went on in a little, desperate rush, "but I can't help seeing things. She—don't care a thing in this world for Bry Hutton, Mis' Morgan. Not a thing in this world. It's just—you make such a fuss about it—she's stubborn, she's always had her own way a lot."

"She's had her own way too much," Marian's mother set her mouth stiffly. "Bry Hutton can't drink and tear around like he does and then hang around my house!"

"She just wants her own way," persisted Lottie, with the brash familiarity of the old servant. "If you'd just stop fussing about him—let on like it didn't matter one way or another, she'd get tired of him mighty quick. But—she likes a fuss going—she likes to get the best of you—"

"Lottie, if it wasn't that you can make good butter and iron napkins better than anybody I ever had in my kitchen, I'd fire you for your impudence!"

"No, you wouldn't, Mis' Morgan. You know what I say is so. You want me to sit up till she comes in?"

"No, you go to bed. I want my breakfast before seven. I'm going up in the woods with the boys."

"I'd better oil up your boots and set 'em in a warm place, then. You got 'em terrible stiff the other day, wading that branch."

"I want sausage—and corn muffins. And black coffee. Black—not dirty gray. Shut that door. It makes a draught."

"Yes'm. If you'd put in a furnace, Mis' Morgan—it would save a lot—all that ashes and dirt."

"All of people have lived in this house, Lottie Wilson, and nobody ever froze yet."

"I heard somebody." Lottie tensed. "Sounded like the front door."

Three dogs, yapping, flung themselves suddenly out of the dark and around the house. Virgie Morgan pressed switches. The terrace outside, ivy-covered and glittering now with ice, was suddenly illumined. And as swiftly, the dogs were still. She could see them out there now, in the drizzle, taut as so many canine statues, facing a tall figure in a tan rain-coat and limp, rain-soaked hat.

There was another rap on the door, and she could hear a calm, slow voice, masculine, with youth in it, speaking quietly to the dogs outside.

Behind her Lottie begged, "Don't open it, Mis' Morgan. Let me call Andrew."

"Shush!" Virgie was curt. "Certainly I'll open it. It's one of the boys likely. Don't be a fool. Oh—" she said, as the briny gust of the night rushed in the open door. "How do you do?"

"Good evening." Out of a strange, white, young face, strange dark eyes regarded her. A man—a young man, whom she had never seen before. "I—" he began, hoarsely, smiling in a wan, dazed way, "seem to be lost. I—saw your light—"

"Come in out of the wet," Virgie ordered. Lottie was making little frightened, expostulatory noises but Virgie paid no attention.

"My feet are pretty muddy," the stranger objected. His voice had the sound of cities in it. His clothes had never, obviously, been made for mountain travel. They were sodden, soil-stained, briar-torn.

"Come along in," repeated Virgie, firmly. "Where were you headed for? You're a long way off the highway. This road doesn't go any farther."

This young man, she was certain, was no thug. His face was startlingly pale, with hollow shadows under the eyes.

"I didn't—come by the highway." He removed the dripping hat and she knew then that she had been right about him. He had a good head, his eyes looked at her honestly, though agardly, and he could not be much past twenty-five. "I was trying to find the highway. I came over the mountain."

"My heavens!" Virgie exclaimed, warming to him, as she, denied sons, warmed to everything young and male except Bry Hutton. "You mean—you've been walking—weather like this? Come up here by the fire. Never mind the mud—this house is used to mud. Lottie, make some hot coffee right away. You'd better take that soggy coat off quick, young fellow, and let it dry out. How on earth did you get lost on the mountain?"

The stranger sank into a chair, slipping wearily out of the dripping coat. He seemed at the point of utter exhaustion. His breath came in tired gusts. His hands shook.

"I came in—with Johnston's outfit," he said. "We were making estimates on some road-building for the Government. We started to leave—Tuesday—that was—"

"You mean—you've been roaming around these mountains since Tuesday?" she demanded.

"I must have been. It seemed like a couple of years to me. You see—I was starting on ahead to send a couple of telegrams from the filling station down there at the cross-roads and the rest of the outfit were supposed to pick me up, when the baggage was loaded. So I walked down the mountain road and I saw what I thought was certainly a short cut down to the store—a perfectly plain trail—"

"Made by a bear, probably. Or by hogs or hunters," supplied Virgie, putting more wood on the blaze. "Then in a little bit you found that you were lost. Men born and raised in these mountains have been lost over there in those laurel hells, son. Folks who know these hills respect them. We don't go up there in the big timber without a guide. Even I don't—and I've lived here in the shadow of those big peaks, and cut timber on them for a lot of years. You were mighty lucky to get out alive, if you ask me."

The young man laughed, wearily. "I know that very well. I went around in a circle for a while—kept coming back to the same big popular. Rhododendron over my head—no light, no path—"

"My boys," said Virgie, "found a man over toward Huggin's, once, east of Chimneys. He'd been dead for three months. Just a photographer chap from up north. He had a map. Put the coffee down here, Lottie, and fetch some hot milk and some bread and some of that cold veal. He can have the milk first—better not go too fast if he's been hungry for a while. You didn't tell me your name, son."

"I'm Branford Wills—of Washington."

"And from Georgia or some place before that, by your talk. Kick those shoes off—I think I can find you a dry pair. My husband had small feet—he was a slight man—but maybe you can squeeze them on. Here comes Lottie with the milk. Now don't gulp—take it easy. Hold the cup, Lottie—his hand is unsteady."

Young Mr. Branford Wills sipped the steaming milk, sighed, smiled. He was, so Virgie discerned, a very engaging person when he smiled.

"I grew up in Alabama," he said. "I think I can manage it now, thank you. May I drink all this?"

"Slowly," Virgie said. "Where did you stay last night, for goodness' sake? It was cold as charity and that sleety rain falling."

"I walked. I didn't dare to stop. I sighted a star and kept moving. The absurd part of it is that I'm supposed to know better. I'm a government cartographer."

"That's a map-maker," supplied Virgie, as Lottie looked perplexed. "So you knew enough to stick to a star, did you? The trouble was that the star didn't seem to stick to you. Where did you start from?"

"South of the gap—six miles or so."

"In a straight line from here that's twenty miles. But the way you came—"

"Half around the world, I'd say. May I have the coffee now? I'm all right, really. I'm pretty rugged. I've lived out for a number of years."

"Nobody would believe that, by your clothes."

"Oh, we were heading into town, you see. We were through. We were up there checking the contractor's bids. My woods clothes have gone on back to Washington without me—unless the other fellows waited. When I didn't show up at that filling station they may have been worried and uneasy—they may be up there yet."

"We can telephone. But you'd better eat first."

"You're a generous person." He took the hot cup of coffee, eagerly. "Not many people would take in a tramp like me—and believe his story. You didn't tell me your name."

"I'm Mrs. David Morgan. I've been with the government men you've heard about me." Virgie's lips drew a little straight. Her motherly gray eyes emptied and withdrew a trifle.

"Oh, yes." He was slightly embarrassed. "You belong to the pulp people."

"I'm the Morgan pulp business." A thin edge was on her tone. "Whenever government men want to lay any sin in these mountains on any one, they pick on me."

"Oh—but I'm sure—"

"Oh, I'm used to it. I don't mind," she went on.

"In the meantime I'm going to give you a warm bed for the night, and then we'll send a message to your folks—"

"Please don't bother about me." Little spots of color had come into his face, his eyes looked anxious. "I can go on now. I'll get down to town—there is a town, isn't there? Of course there must be—your mill—"

"Six miles," Virgie said, "and you're not going any farther tonight—not in this storm and cold. I'm a mountain woman first and a robber baroness afterwards. Mountain people never turn away strangers."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Introducing

Helen Topping Miller's
Great New Story

HAWK IN THE WIND

Here's a story that is brimming with human interest! It tells of courageous Virgie Morgan, a widow, who fought for existence in the Carolina mountains, and of her efforts to guide her daughter in love.

You won't want to miss a single installment.

START IT TODAY!

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for November 24

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

ATTITUDES TOWARD THE GOSPEL MESSAGE

LESSON TEXT—Luke 8:4-15.
GOLDEN TEXT—Take heed therefore how ye hear.—Luke 8:18.

"He that hath ears to hear, let him hear," cried Jesus as He taught the parable of the sower. Thus He reveals the heart of the lesson—that it is the hearing of the Word of God, and the manner in which it is heard that determines the destiny of men.

One may hear and yet not hear at all. Some who imagine themselves deaf have perfect hearing, but are so preoccupied with their own thoughts that they do not grasp what they hear. To be in such a state as far as spiritual things are concerned is desperately serious. Jesus cries to you, "If you have ears, hear the Word of God."

A parable is an earthly story relating common things of life to illustrate and present heavenly truth regarding the spiritual life. Parables are simple, but profound. A parable does not need interpretation, but it does need application. The parable of the sower, or rather of the four kinds of soil, presents the hearers of God's Word as being like four different fields.

I. The Wayside (vv. 5 and 12).

Through the fields of Palestine ran well-beaten paths, so hard from many footsteps that no seed could find lodgment and grow. The hearts of men are like that, with the world rolling its heavy wheels over the roads of our thinking. Sin and worldly pleasure add their bit, and the din and clatter of unwholesome or nonsensical radio programs cut their paths across our lives.

Little wonder that so much of the Word of God which we do hear is picked up by the devil's own birds and carried away. Let's break up the hard ground of our life's way, side.

II. The Rocky Ground (vv. 6 and 13).

Here we have the shallow soil on the rocky ledge, where seeds grow as if in a hothouse, but wither when the steady heat of the summer sun comes upon them.

Shallow hearers are those who receive the word with joy, are carried away with emotional enthusiasm, and seem to be most promising as followers of Christ until the real temptations and trials of life come, and then they are gone. They are like the soldier who enjoys wearing the uniform and marching in the parade past the reviewing stand with bands playing and flags flying, but who deserts his post when his company goes into battle. Surely none of us wants to be that kind of a hearer of God's Word.

III. The Thorny Ground (vv. 7 and 14).

The soil was good, the seed found its place to live and grow, but no one kept down the weeds, and they, as usual, got the best of the good seed.

Use carefully in verse 14 what are the destructive thorns and weeds in the spiritual garden. The very things people in our day most seek—riches and pleasure—are the things which choke spirituality. Watch them and root them out.

Observe also that the "cares" of this world are the weeds of the devil. How they do press upon us and hinder our spiritual growth. A man testified that while he had attended church for 20 years he had never heard a sermon because he was always thinking about his business. How about you?

IV. The Good Ground (vv. 8 and 15).

The harvest comes from the good soil, and how it does rejoice the husbandman as it brings forth even up to a hundred fold.

The hearers of the Word who are thus fruitful for God are "honest." They listen to really receive help and do something about what they hear. They have "good hearts"—a field plowed, prepared and weeded, ready to bring forth fruit. When they hear the Word they "hold it fast"—they are reverent, thoughtful and obedient to the Word. Then they have the "patience" to grow spiritually. It takes patient effort and devotion to do that, be sure of it (read Luke 21:19 in the R. V.).

In conclusion, we ask, "What then shall we do—sow only in the good ground?" No, let us ask God to break up the beaten soil of the wayside with the plowshare of His Word. Let us deepen the shallow soil, fight the weeds and thorns by His grace until they give up. Then let us go right on sowing the seed "in season and out of season" (read II Tim. 4:1-5).

In all such labors your heart will sing with joy because here and there you will be privileged to minister to "an honest and a good heart" which will bring "forth fruit a hundredfold" to the glory of God and for the encouragement of His faithful seed-sower.

Do Not Guess

But let every man prove his own work.—Gal. 6:4.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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BE THE RADIO Technician
In your community or get a good Radio job in the city. Experienced men learn quickly at home in spare time and make up to \$50 a week. Full information, FREE. Write National Radio Institute, Dept. OMN, Washington, D. C. (Est. 25 years).

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Apples peeled, cored and baked in pineapple juice make a new and tempting dish.

Mud stains leather and therefore should be removed from shoes as promptly as possible.

To brighten aluminum utensils that have been darkened by water, fill with water containing one or two teaspoons of cream of tartar for each quart of water used, and boil until pan is brightened.

Baking soda is one of the best known agents for cleaning glassware.

To clean a soapstone sink wash with ammonia and let stand for 12 hours. Then rub over with linseed oil and your sink will be lovely and bright. If grease accumulates again, rub over with a strong ammonia solution.

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart
Gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell's Colic Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but one of the fastest-acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell's Colic Tablets better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLED Money Back, 25c.

Haunts of Happiness
The haunts of happiness are varied, but I have more often found her among little children, home firesides, and country homes than anywhere else.—Sydney Smith.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Being Contented
To the contented, even poverty and obscurity bring happiness, while to the ambitious, wealth and honors are productive of misery.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS
quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

WNU-S 47-40

Misunderstood

Minds of moderate caliber ordinarily condemn everything which is beyond their range.—La Rochefoucauld.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

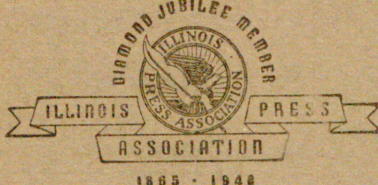
THE NEWS-BULLETIN

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT MOKENA, ILL.

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WM. SEMMLER, Editor and Publisher
ALBERT M. LEVY, INC., Advertising Representatives, 185 N. Wabash Avenue, Suite 901. Phone: State 6326.

Friday, November 22, 1940



-- WANT ADS --

WANT ADV. RATE—One cent per word, nothing less than 25c. Thus: if your adv. has less than 25 words, the rate is 25c if run ONCE, but the cent-a-word rate would apply if run more than once. Cash with order, stamps or coins.

LOST—One Hat. Return to A. C. Hall, Mokena.

FOR SALE—Fresh Cows. Peter Niemann, 183rd St. & 80th Ave., Tinley Park, Ill. Phone 35W2.

FOR SALE—Unfinished house, 4 rooms and bath, plumbing roughed in entirely plastered. Concrete foundation. Electric. On country road 1 or 2 acres approx. Small down payment. Balance terms. Phone. Tinley Park 226 R.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED on all kinds of plastering, large or small. Phone Robinson, Tinley Park 226R.

FOR SALE—Cows and heifers. Robert Hohenstein, 80th ave., and 183rd St. Tinley Park.

SEPTIC TANKS cleaned, repaired. Phone Tinley Park 70-J 2-9-41p.

FOR SALE—Young pigs. George Schutlz, Tinley Park, Ill. Tel. 21W2 11:15p.

FOR SALE—Spinnet piano \$150. Hattie Geiman, 147th E. 154th St., Harvey, Ill.

FOR RENT—6 room house. Inquire at Dini Tavern, Tinley Park. Tel. 87.

FOR SALE—Business Desk and Chair. Tel. Mokena 2101.

FOR SALE—Ducks and geese dressed or alive. Wm. Hentsch, Mokena.

FOR SALE—6 mos. old Geese, 12-18 lbs. Mulkeen, Tinley Park. 18144 S. Oak Park Ave.

BATTERIES CHARGED WHILE YOU WAIT
We have installed a new battery charging equipment which will charge batteries from 35 to 40 minutes without harm to the battery and also away with battery rental charge. Bring in your battery and try out the new service.
PUNK SERVICE STATION

Tinley Park Community NEWS

Tune WMRO, Aurora, Sundays at 3:15 p. m., weekdays 10:45 a. m., Unbehan, adv.

Contractor Walter Baumgartner of Frankfort has completed his work on the new building to house the new dial telephone mechanism. Just how soon the new system will be in operation has not been announced. This week a concrete sidewalk leading from the Oak Park ave., side to the new building is being laid. The new structure is located on a lot adjoining the Bremen State Bank.

John Boeyer left Tuesday on a trip to Hot Springs, Arkansas. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cleveland entertained a large group of friends at a party in their home last Saturday night.

Mrs. Helen Swisher entertained a group of friends at a card party on Monday night.

Wm. Clemens who has been on the sick list for sometime is much improved.

The Tinley Park Business Men's Association met in monthly business meeting Monday night.

Marion Swisher was hostess to her sewing club Tuesday night.

The Tinley Legion Post has completed its memorial plot on the depot grounds with the erection of a granite marker. A field piece, a flagpole and the marker now occupy a plot of ground in the heart of the village as a symbol to the memory of the soldiers who fought in the world war. A neat wire fence surrounds the plot.

The English Garage wrecker was called out Saturday morning to tow in two smashed autos. The cars had figured in a collision at 159th & Oak Park in which two persons were killed.

The board of education met Tuesday evening and a report was given on the recent trip to Springfield by school board officials in the interest of more state aid for schools. A special fire prevention demonstration will be held in Tinley Park Saturday night, November 23rd at 8 o'clock.

Work on the new Norman Hardinger residence is progressing at a rapid pace.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmutte, former Tinley residents who have been staying in Salt Lake City, Utah, are now on their way to California.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cleveland had the following guests Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cleveland, Mrs. Jesse Marshall and Mervin Moore and daughter Romona of Marley.

FOR SALE—6 white pigs, weight about 30 to 40 lbs. Two toggonberg female milk goats, age about four months. Phone Palos Park 151-W-2. 11:22p

FOR SALE—Barber Chair and Permanent Waving machine. 80th Ave., Lincoln Estates, 4 1/2 miles E. of Frankfort, Ill. 1c

FOR SALE—House in Tinley Park. 7 rooms, modern, 1 acre land. Ernst Blunie, 1/2 mile W. of Cicero Ave. on Lincoln Highway. 1p

LOST—Large grey-white Persian cat. Reward. Mrs. F. Fenwick, Orland Park. Phone 54W1. 1c

FOR SALE—40 Pigs 6 to 8 weeks old. Oscar Seemann, Ridgeland Ave., County Road. 11:22p

FOR SALE—Turkeys, live or dressed. G. F. Hasenjaeger, 2 1/2 miles south of Frankfort. Tel. 3157. p11:22

FOR SALE—Large enameled cook stove in good condition. Kooyenga, 1/2 mile west of Route 45 on 159th Street, Orland Park. 11:22p

FOR SALE—Several fresh cows also some close up springers. Frank Bobzin, Phone 166 Manhattan, Ill. 11:22p

FOR SALE—7 room modern house in good location. 2 car garage. Tel. 2641. Frankfort, Ill. 11:22p

FOR SALE—Wash machine nearly new, also fruit press. Karl Kraus, Mokena. 11:22p

FOR SALE—Large white rock pullets. Your choice of large flock. Lester Schiek, Dial Mokena 2414. c11:22

FOR SALE—Will have a fresh load of fresh cows and springers Nov. 16 it will pay you to see them. Can furnish a form with each cow. They are of the large size. Will also buy all your old and disabled cows and horses for the killers. H. F. Yunker, 143rd St., and Route 45. c11:22

LITERATURE AND EDUCATION

If you are a Tinley Park Federated Club woman you are invited to the November department meeting at one o'clock Monday, Nov. 25th. There will be lessons in the American language, education and literature. You are invited to join the Reading Circle.

Tinley Stores are preparing for the holiday season and some of the Christmas advertising literature has already gone out.

H. F. Brueggemann and G. Dmi have been on a goose hunting trip in southern Illinois.

Wm. Funk and Wm. Koehler left Wednesday for Havana, Illinois on a duck hunting trip.

On Sunday, November 24th special memorial services in memory of the church members who have passed away during the year, will be held in the Zion Lutheran church.

The Tinley Park PTA will hold their next regular meeting Friday, December 6th at 2 p. m. The subject will be "Through Student Aid." Pledge to the Flag will be by Mrs. Stockman. Room Presentation: Miss Warnecke. Christmas carols will be sung. The guest speaker will be Mrs. Paul H. Hahn, State Chairman, Student Aid and Scholarship.

Subject: "Educational Opportunities Through Student Aid."

Business meeting will follow. Refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Schmidt and family of Milford, Illinois attended the wedding of their nephew, Richard Wille and Miss Bernilda Stuckey which took place in Frankfort Saturday day evening, Nov. 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stuckey of Milwaukee, also Mr. and Mrs. Max Williams, Maxine, Gertrude, Fredrick and Alex Hathaway of West Allis, Wisconsin, visited over Saturday and Sunday at the Fred Stuckey home and attended the Stuckey-Wille wedding.

A wedding dance given in the Mokena Auditorium Sunday night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wille was largely attended by many friends and relatives of the couple.

Monday night a group of young friends serenaded the newly weds with cowbells, fire crackers and tin cans. The young folks say they were well treated so another dance will soon be given.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stuckey entertained at a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wille, Sunday. The afternoon was spent in taking pictures of the bridal party.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Why Enemies at All, Ever?

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Anything like conferences, concessions, understandings, plans, maps never enters the heads of European leaders. Arms are still the only arguments, on the other side of the water.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

YEARS ago when a small brother of mine received as a birthday present what seemed to him a dazzlingly complete set of tools, he went out to speak to the fine old Portuguese who puttered about as a general carpenter and gardener and handy man on my father's farm.

"I've been thinking about our tools, Joe," said eight-year-old Fred, "and I think the best rule for us now is no more borrowing and no more lending!"

As often happens, the phrase of a child fits a much larger situation than a child's mind can grasp. The idea of stopping all lending and borrowing, as soon as one has reached the point where one need no longer borrow, is applicable to the state of affairs in Europe today.

The legitimate way for any nation to enlarge its wealth and extend its borders has always been by violence and seizure. For 2,000 years the battle has been to the strong; churches, philosophers, educators, politicians and the great mass of peoples have all agreed that if any nation COULD take a thing by force, that nation was legally entitled to it—until a more forceful nation came along. Victories have been shaky things, trembling along for a few years until the vanquished could gather strength enough to turn them into defeats. Age-old resentments have smoldered between countries ever since history began; the conquered country only awaiting its hour to rise and struggle again.

To the Strong.

One country pushes great business ventures into another. The invaded country protests; its currency stands at a ruinous value, the richer country, pouring its merchants in, carrying off treasure in its ships, is draining it of its wealth, year after year. So an uprising takes place, and an "episode" occurs, and then the richer, distant country has an excuse for sending men and guns, and smashing down an unarmed people's pride and power, and holding military and mandatory rights in that country henceforth. Perhaps the ruler who gives those powers has no right to do so; perhaps there is open treachery on both sides.

That doesn't matter. The better armed country has won. It can now bleed the other country white, garrison it, take every advantage of its poverty, its helplessness.

A Vicious Cycle.

It would be a silly waste of time to enumerate the repetition of this endless process. It has for 19 hundred years been considered the right process. Armies of invasion have been formally blessed; prayers have been fervently offered that they may be successful in murdering on a larger scale than their enemies. Territories seized, in our lifetime, by successful troops, have been serenely occupied and claimed by the triumphant countries.

This was the old way. Let's not be too hasty, therefore, in condemning those nations that still cling to it as the right way. For the surprising and wonderful thing is not that men still have faith in war, but that ANY nation begins to feel—and some nations are beginning so to feel—that there is something wrong with it. War is the natural thing. Children are born fighters; might rules in the nursery until some bet-

WHY WAR?

Kathleen Norris makes a bold and revealing study of this important question. In her opinion, war is natural—in Europe. Miss Norris points out that for centuries the only "legitimate" way for a nation to increase in wealth or size has been seizure. She finds that nations cry "Peace!" only when they have their arms full of booty which some other nation might try to steal back.

ter thing has been put into small hearts and minds. And war has ruled the world for a long, long time.

Go "Peace" to Peace Booty.

But now, partly because of the modern educators of newspapers, news reels, telegraph, radio, suddenly great countries begin to be a little ashamed of their long histories of violence and conquest. They begin to hold up shocked hands at those bad countries that try to steal what they need, instead of just politely asking for it. They are horrified that anyone is still so old-fashioned and stupid as to think that guns are arguments. Having for hundreds of years forced the most brutal possible terms upon their enemies, they are pained and surprised that any country is still talking of reprisals and impositions.

"Why must you go on fussing about what we stole from you?" they ask plaintively. "We are rich and comfortable and satisfied, and it's becoming extremely old-fashioned to go on fighting this way. If you haven't enough oil wells or wheat fields or seaports—forget it! We're using all we need, and we mean to hold several we don't need, and that's all there is to it!"

Anything like conferences, concessions, understandings, plans, maps—anything like sympathy with your neighbors, friendly talks, payments, apparently never enters the heads of European leaders. When they become frightened over the weakness of their positions then they begin feverishly to arm. Arms are still the only arguments, on the other side of the water.

Cry 'Peace' With Pockets Full.

Oh, of course they SAY "peace!" But they say it as robbers might, leaving your house with his arms full of your possessions. They say it as a rich sleepy old lady might to a noisy outburst from beggar children. "Do go away and stop bothering me. If you haven't any bread, try elms!" They never say it in honest generosity; they never say, "We'll forgive, we'll forget, we give back this and help you buy that." Never.

But one great nation has done something in her short history to start a new fashion. America has always been shy about taking war spoils. After the great war she innocently protested against the complacent partition and theft that was going on so gaily among the allies. It wasn't her way to rob a fallen enemy, even under the dignified disguise of a "treaty." She would have none of it.

The American Way.

Earlier, she made the Louisiana purchase and paid for it, and France has never questioned her claims to it, nor hated her for having it. America, to a chorus of derisive laughter from Europe, paid for the Philippines. When she wanted Alaska, she bought it; Europe couldn't get over the joke! A great nation, with an army, buying a place that was undefended, almost unoccupied, and that could have been taken at the cost of only a few American and Russian lives!

But America made a friend and not an enemy of Russia, and that isn't so bad an investment.

In The Churches

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

Lincoln Estates
Philip LaBue, Pastor
Sunday school 10:00 a. m.
Preaching service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening prayer meeting and Bible study in the book of Romans. Come and worship with us.

ST. GEORGE CATHOLIC CHURCH

Tinley Park, Ill.
Rev. Father Boyle, Pastor
Masses: 8:30 and 10:30 every Sunday.
Novena in honor of our Sorrowful Mother every Friday evening at 8 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Mokena, Ill.
Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.
Mass 1st, 3rd and 5th Sunday at 8 a. m., Other Sundays at 10 a. m.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH

Orland Park, Ill.
Mass each Sunday morning at 7 a. m. and 9 a. m.

ST. PETER'S EVANGELICAL

Rev. G. Gerhold, Pastor
Frankfort, Illinois
German Service 8:30 a. m.
Bible School 9:30 a. m.
English Service 10:30 a. m.

MOKENA METHODIST CHURCH

John Templeton, Pastor
Church service 9:30-10:30 a. m.
Sunday school 10:30-11:30 a. m.

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Mokena, Illinois
W. J. Geffert, Pastor
Sunday School 9 a. m. every Sunday
English service 10 a. m. every Sunday
German service 11 a. m. on the first Sunday of each month.

NEW LENOX LUTHERAN CHURCH

W. J. Geffert, Pastor
Sunday School 10:30 every Sunday
Divine service 11:30 every Sunday
Sunday school and divine services are held in the public school. Come and worship with us.

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH

(A Changeless Christ for a Changing World.)
Orland Park, Ill.
A. Lach, Pastor

Sunday School 9 a. m., public worship 10 a. m., German Service on the 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays at 9 a. m.

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

Marley, Illinois
Rev. E. Titus, Pastor.
Church school, 10:00 a. m.
Worship service 11:00 a. m.

ORLAND PARK METHODIST

A Friendly Church
Rev. H. L. Brett, Minister
Church school 9:30 a. m.
Church service 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League every Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

FULL GOSPEL CHURCH

Cedar Road, New Lenox
Sunday school 10:00 a. m.
Preaching service 11:00 a. m.
Evangelistic service 7:30 p. m.

MOKENA

PTA NEWS

The Mokena PTA will hold their regular meeting, Tuesday evening, Nov. 26 in the school auditorium. The PTA invites all parents to attend as they are beginning a membership drive that day, which will continue all week. All children are anxious to win the prize which will be awarded their room if they obtain the highest number of members for the PTA.

Mrs. Cappel will have charge of the program. Her pupils will present an operetta entitled "Thirty Minutes With the Pilgrims." Both teachers and pupils have made great efforts to render it well and they certainly have succeeded in doing so.

The play is presented at the PTA meeting to give all parents, the fathers in particular, an opportunity to see what the school accomplished in that direction while some parents are unable to attend the regular assembly program.

Refreshments will be served after the program.

Again we invite you to come and enjoy an evening with the teachers and parents of your community and become part of one of the finest organizations in the country.

Born on November 8 to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lauffer, a daughter in the Silver Cross hospital. She will be named Sharon Violet. Mrs. Lauffer was formerly Violet Knudson.

Mrs. Roy Erdman and infant daughter have returned from the Silver Cross hospital.

Work on the \$40,000 Jack Bender mansion south of town on Wolf Rd. is progressing quite rapidly.

The Carl Rhein family of Chicago have moved into the former Adam Barenz place.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hostert entertained 29 guests at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. Morrison of Chicago spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Raymond McGuire and family.

The Wm. Semmler family were Thanksgiving guests in the Gribble home in Joliet.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler and Mrs. Stokes Nebeker attended a Woman's club meeting at Gage Park Field House, Tuesday.

The PTA executive board met on Tuesday night with Mrs. Stokes Nebeker.

Col. and Mrs. Don C. Hall expect to leave December 1st for Mississippi City for the Christmas holidays.

Work on the remodeling of St. Mary's hall is going on. A concrete basement is being built under the entire hall. The new basement has been greatly needed and will be a big improvement to the facilities of the hall.

GREEN GARDEN METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Rudolph Malek
Mrs. Alvin Wanner, Organist and Choir Director.
Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday School Superintendent.
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Divine worship 10:45 a. m.

ST. JUDE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

New Lenox, Illinois
Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.
Masses 2nd and 4th Sunday of the month at 8 a. m.
First and 3rd Sunday as 10 a. m.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH

Tinley Park, Illinois
Alb. Buddenhagen, Pastor
November 24—Festival of the Dead. (Totenfest)
German service 8:30 a. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
English Service 11:00 a. m.

TINLEY PARK METHODIST

L. E. Weinreich, Pastor
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
Worship service 10:45 a. m.
Choir practice Wednesday.

ST. WILFRED CATHOLIC

Lincoln Estates
Mass 8:30 a. m. every Sunday.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

Mo. Synod, 159th & Oak Park Av.
Walter Schmidt, Principal
The Rev. F. Photenhauer of Taylor Ridge, Illinois has accepted the call extended by Trinity Lutheran Church. He will be installed Sunday evening, Nov. 24 at 7:30 p. m.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

New Lenox, Illinois
Rev. B. R. Aman, Pastor
Church School 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship Service 10:30

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Mortals and Immortals" was the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, November 17.

The Golden Text was, "He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal" (John 12:25).

Among the citations which comprised the Lesson-Sermon was the following from the Bible: "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is" (1 John 3:2).

The Lesson-Sermon also included the following passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Immortal man was and is God's image or idea, even the infinite expression of infinite Mind, and immortal man is coexistent and coeternal with that Mind. Immortal man is not and never was material, but always spiritual and eternal" (p. 339).

The open house held at the Mokena school last Friday afternoon was well attended by the parents of the students.

The Milton Krapp family of Cable, Wis., have been visiting here with relatives the past week.

The Saturday night pinocle club met in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kohl in Marley Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Schmidt of Mokena will entertain the club Nov. 30th.

LINCOLN ESTATES

Elizabeth Goering, Correspondent

Mrs. Blaylocks mother has returned to her home in Wisconsin after a visit with her daughter in Lincoln Estates.

Mrs. G. Griswold was ill for two weeks.

Barbara and Robert Houser were ill with the whooping cough. They are nearly over it now. And will return to school soon.

Ethel May Williams is still very sick at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Swenford, Loretta Moeen, and Benny Lockwood attended a wedding of Bernilda Stukil in Joliet.

Mrs. Letts has returned home from the hospital. She is much better now. Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin, and Mr. Pickford spent Saturday evening at the Griswold home.

Mrs. Anderson and daughter Myrtle spent Saturday afternoon in Chicago with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gassmese, spent Sunday at the Griswold home. The men enjoying a lovely day of hunting.

Friends from Chicago, spent Sunday at the A. Penelate home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Flora and son Jimmy, Mrs. Mary Flora, Mrs. Cochran, Louis Zachos, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gassmese were guests at the Griswold home last Sunday the 10th.

Mr. Gordon Lette's mother visited them from Wisconsin Sunday.

The Vaughns entertained friends from Chicago Sunday.

Mr. Arnold and Mr. Newkord spent Sunday at the Vaughn home. From Chicago.

FOR SALE—McCormick - Deering tractor 10-20; McCormick - Deering tractor 15-30; 1940 Chevrolet long wheel base only run 8,000 miles in No. 1 shape, cheap. Two 3 year old horses, 7 year old black mare; Allis chalmers tractor with mower bar, cultivator, and plow, complete only one year old. Siemen Implement Sales, Tel. 200, Tinley Park. 11-22c

FOR SALE—One used oil circulating heater, Bettenhausen Hardware, Tinley Park. Tel. 45. 11:22c

NEW LENOX

Mrs. Leonard Anderson

Anyone having news items for this column, please call New Lenox 3651.

Harold Reiter of New Lenox, a member of the Manhattan 4-H club will exhibit two short horn calves at the International stock exposition to be held in Chicago Nov. 30 to December 7th. Jack Chestnut, Donald Stevens and Charles Francis, members of the New Lenox-Frankfort 4H club have also entered for competition in the junior department of the exposition.

Dennis Deitz small son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Deitz is seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Werner and infant daughter Carol Marie returned home from Silver Cross hospital Saturday.

Miss Mabel Lorenz and Dick Kanner of Canton, Miss., arrived here Friday night for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lorenz and her sister Mrs. Charles Werner and family.

The newly organized Woman's Society of Christian Service of the Methodist church held its November meeting at the home of Mrs. Archie Corp with twenty-eight members present. Recently elected officers were installed.

Rev. R. Aman gave the charge to the chairmen of the various committees as follows: Mrs. Edward Sievert, Mrs. Adeline Francis, Mrs. Frank Vally, Mrs. Howard Ayres, Mrs. Frank Spath, Mrs. Archie Corp, Mrs. Arvid Swanson, Mrs. Joseph Ingraham, Mrs. Henry Miller, Mrs. Arthur Papke, Mrs. James Gurley and Mrs. Fred Francis.

A program was presented by Mrs. Gurley, program chairman, who read a poem "My Heritage." Scripture reading, Mrs. Louis Wilson; Mrs. Aman reviewed the first chapter of the studybook. Hymns were sung. The charter was signed following installation ceremonies. Mrs. Edward Sievert, the president presided at the business session. Reports were given by various chairmen. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Henry Miller, Mrs. Sievert, Mrs. Arthur Papke, Mrs. T. J. Doig. The December hostesses are: Mrs. Mary Bentley, Mrs. Josephine Sayers, Mrs. J. C. Brisbane and Mrs. Frank Alexander.

Mrs. Charles Meyers underwent a major operation in the Elmhurst hospital last Wednesday.

Mrs. O. V. Rowe and daughter Dorothy of Peoria visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. David Lockwood.

Fred Francis, Jr., visited last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Francis. The former is a student at the U. of I.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Merideth Elaine to Rev. and Mrs. John Perrill at Saline, Kans., Nov. 1st. Rev. Perrill is a former pastor of the local Methodist church.

Miss Eleanor Bond of Jacksonville, Ill., is visiting in the A. W. Walsh home.

Mrs. Ted Buckler was hostess to the Afternoon Pinochle Club Thursday afternoon. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. James Tauber, 1st; Mrs. Chas. Reeser, 2nd. Traveling prize went to Mrs. Tauber. Mrs. Reeser will entertain the group in 2 weeks.

C. H. Metcalfe, Chicago was a week-end guest in the Herbert Senning home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Goff, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Goff, of Taylorville, Ill., spent the week end in the Leonard

Bought home.

Mrs. Ray Brown entertained the members of Royal Neighbor Golden Rule Camp Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Frank Alexander presided at the business meeting, after which bunco was played.

Gordon Taylor has recovered from a recent illness.

Mrs. Lillian McCleary had as her Sunday dinner guests, Mr. and Mrs. John Lorber and Miss Alice Lorber, Davenport, Iowa, her mother, Mrs. Ellen Westphal, Letts, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCleary, Miss Dorothy McCleary. Mrs. Westphal will remain here until the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Fred Scheel was hostess to members of the New Lenox Garden Club last Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Stanley Ekedahl, president, conducted a short business session. Plans were made for a Christmas scrapbook. Mrs. Ernest Rydberg, program chairman, gave a talk on garden planting. Seed and bulb catalogs were discussed. Mrs. Scheel, Mrs. David Lockwood and Mrs. Rydberg served refreshments. Guests of the club were Mrs. Robert Regan and Mrs. John Spueshler. Hostesses for the December meeting will be Mesdames Luke J. Boynton, James Fleming and Otto Bormet.

Thanksgiving morning, Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore attended a beautiful wedding at 8 o'clock, in St. John's Catholic church in Joliet in which Miss Eleanor Salzman and Thomas Turner were united in marriage. They also attended the reception.

Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Ingram of Towerhill, Ill., are spending a few months with their son Joseph and family.

Miss Eileen Delaney and Miss Caroline Bentley attended the De Kalb Alumni luncheon at the Woodruff hotel in Joliet Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Latz and children, Lockport were Sunday guests of the Edward Berens family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Scherpe of Chicago spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wirth and Mr. and Mrs. Gus Osmus.

The PTA of the New Lenox Grade school will sponsor a bakery sale, Nov. 30th in the stores of Archie Corp, Arthur Wirth, Melvin Whitaker and Thomas Carey. Proceeds will be used towards the hot lunches given at the school.

The Home-makers group of the PTA met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Hubert Jay. A short business meeting was conducted by the club president, Mrs. Wm. Woods, who read an article on "Bedding and Wool Blankets." Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Edw. Butzen and Mrs. Edward Knowles. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Arthur Hennrickson and will be in the form of a Christmas party with a pot luck dinner at noon.

Mrs. Milton Harnack is ill.

Mrs. Lester Brown is recovering from a brief illness.

Mrs. Anna Miller who has made her home here the past summer with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kost, passed away Saturday morning in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mamie Wyszynski in Chicago where she had just gone the past week for a visit. Mrs. Miller who was 50 years old, suffered a heart attack. Funeral was Tuesday morning from the funeral home at 2500 N. Cicero Ave., and burial was in the All Saints cemetery. Besides Mrs. Wyszynski, she was survived by a son, William Parsley.

Mrs. Charles Ellis has returned from a trip thru St. Louis, Oklahoma, and Kansas City.

Miss Catherine McBride of Wheaton, Ill., is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Carlton Cole.

Ralph J. Smith of Dunkirk, N. Y., is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Anderson, of Steger, Ill., and Elmer Anderson, of Lockport, Ill., were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Anderson.

Mrs. Ida Pfaff of Joliet was a guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown and family.

John Francis was elected chairman of the Official Board of the Methodist church at their regular monthly meeting last Friday night. Joseph Ingram was elected Vice Chairman, Mrs. Frank Spath, secretary; and W. B. Mooney, treasurer. They also elected a board of church education for the coming year. Along with members from the various church organizations, five others were elected, and are: Frank Vally, William Feurer, Charles Meyers, Mrs. Harvey Frick, and Mrs. Ray Brown.

The sisters and brothers of John and Irving Jensen gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen, in Joliet Sunday, honoring their birthday anniversaries. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Scherpe, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevens, of Frankfort, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Batson, of Joliet, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Osmus, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bethel, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Storm.

Jack Gougar returned home from Silver Cross hospital Sunday where he underwent a major operation two weeks ago.

Miss Ruth Sayers entertained members of the "Bachelor Button" club Sunday afternoon. Bunco was played and prizes awarded to Miss Mary Jane Gougar, and Miss Alice Lorber. A turkey contest was enjoyed with prizes going to Miss Gougar and Miss Lorber. Guests of the club were, Miss Lorber, of Davenport, Iowa; Mrs. Harold Sayers of Manhattan, Mrs. Joseph Novak and Miss Gladys Watkins.

Refreshments were served at individual tables decorated in keeping with Thanksgiving. Miss Janet Button will entertain the group at its next meeting which will be a Christmas party, and a gift exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Joliet, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Butler of Oak Park, were Sunday guests of Mr. Cornelius Jacobus.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seivert entertained their Saturday evening card club this week. Prizes in pinochle went to, Mr. and Mrs. Will Drake,

3 MEN

NATIONALLY known corporation has openings for 3 men in this territory. Those selected will be thoroughly schooled at our expense. Applicants must be over 23, able to drive car, possess grammar school education and able to furnish references as to honesty. Position permanent. Approximately \$30 per week to start with immediate opportunity for advancement. Write, giving full details including age, married or single, and previous work for personal interview.

ADDRESS MANAGER, P. O. BOX 828, Joliet, Ill.

Mrs. George Woodcock, and Albert Schmulh, Mrs. Viola Corp and Robert Lee Corp were guests.

They will meet next at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Woodcock. George Woodcock returned home Sunday from the home of Mrs. Anna Mattes in Austin, where he was removed from Hines Memorial hospital last week, to recuperate a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Minicus had as their guests over the week end: Miss Irene Left, George Reed, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cerven of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lindstrom of Lockport.

Mrs. Doris Cruise is spending this week end in Chicago with relatives. George Reed of Chicago spent last week at the Jack Minicus home.

Thanksgiving Guest List
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ekedahl and son Gordon spent Thanksgiving in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Blair Gilbert in Chicago. They also celebrated the birthday anniversary of Gordon, who was four years old Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis and son had as their guests for dinner, Miss Catherine McBride of Wheaton, Ill., Ralph J. Smith, of Dunkirk, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. F. Carlton Cole, and family and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reinhard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hardlicka, of Arlington Heights, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Canada, were guests in the Eric Acker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baer and children spent the day in Manhattan with her mother, Mrs. H. E. Henrixson.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Baker spent the day in Davenport, Iowa, with Mr. and Mrs. Owen Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Berens and son, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Latz, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Surges, spent the day in Joliet with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fantine and son.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bethel and sons, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Button in Joliet.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bethel spent the day in Monee with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ulrich and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bormet and daughter Joy, and Mrs. Rhinhardt Schoop were guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schmulh of Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Braun, and Mr. and Mrs. LaVerne Braun were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sass at Marley.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Ridgeway and children, were guests of his mother, Mrs. Jeanette Ridgeway at her home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schmulh entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Erisbane, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Schmulh and Miss Alma Relf.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Ferlinger had as their guests, their son, Mr. and Mrs. John Ferlinger and children of Chicago, and their daughter Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Vackar and children.

Mrs. Sophia Lannen, and Mrs. Marion Quinn and children were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Fortaw in Chicago.

Mrs. Charlotte Gougar was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gougar.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceward Batson, Sr., were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Peterson and daughter of Chicago, were here as guests of Dr. Jeanette and Wells Holt and family.

Orial Holt was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith and Miss Vera Smith at Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ingram and sons, and Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Ingram were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Hamlin, at their home in Ivanhoe.

The William Moores spent the day in Lockport with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Roberts.

The Ted Zusags had as guests, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kohlman and family of Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walsh had as their guests, Miss Elinor Bond of Jacksonville, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Russell and children of Crawfordville, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Anderson, Robert Bond, and Miss Beatrice Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Rowswell and

son Thomas Edward, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Fink in Frankfort.

Miss Gladys Halliwell and Nick Foley of Chicago were guests here of Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall and Nina.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown entertained at dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Batson of Joliet, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wirth and Howard Osmus.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown had as their guests, Mr. and Mrs. William Fitzer, Elton Fitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Fitzer and daughter Janet, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCleary.



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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd

AT

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"HANK WEISENFELT" M.C.

Please let me tell you

some points you may not
know about Long Distance
telephone calls—

What's a "station-to-station" call?

This is the kind of out-of-town call to make when you are willing to talk with any one who answers the telephone. Just give the operator the number (or the name and address under which the telephone is listed), and say you will talk with any one.

What's a "person-to-person" call?

Here you give the number (or name and address) and specify the person you want. Rates in this case are slightly higher than those for "station-to-station" calls because the operator has to locate the person you want to reach before your charge for time begins.

When is the best time to place a call?

Any time you wish! We're ready twenty-four hours every day. Long Distance service now is uniformly fast, accurate and reliable — connections are made in an average time of 1.4 minutes, most of them without "hanging up." Bargain periods, of course, are after 7 P. M. and all day Sunday.

Why are Long Distance rates lower every night after 7 and all day Sunday?

Because the number of toll calls at night and on Sunday is considerably less than during busy weekday hours. Rates are reduced to invite more calls when traffic is lighter.

Why is this service so dependable?

Because the equipment is properly engineered with the assistance of Bell Telephone Laboratories scientists; it is sturdily made by Western Electric; it is operated by skilled men and women who have the spirit of service; and your company can summon special help when needed from other associated companies of the Bell System.

It is our constant aim to offer swift and accurate local and out-of-town telephone service at all times and under all conditions — at the lowest possible cost to you. . . . Illinois Bell Telephone Company.



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OUR "WINTER-COAT" FULL-PROTECTION SERVICE!

1. Winter-grade CITIES SERVICE or KOOLMOTOR Motor Oil.
2. Complete chassis lubrication. Every important point protected by Trojan Lubricants.
3. Fresh transmission and differential lubricants. We prepare these parts to function smoothly in coldest weather with Winter-grade Trojan Lubricants.
4. The proper quantity of efficient anti-freeze.
5. A complete SAFETY CHECK of your car. We check and service your tires, battery . . . every part of your car.

Let us clean-up . . .
grease-up . . . and
oil-up for you! We'll
put your car in top
condition for the cold
weather!

During the colder months your car needs our "WINTER-COAT" protection. Here's your chance to get complete protection economically. Let us prove to you that "SERVICE is our middle name."



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"SERVICE IS OUR MIDDLE NAME"

AN OPEN LETTER To the President of The United States

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.
Dear Mr. President:

The last Willie sign has been taken off the last car up here, and the last sticker scratched off the last window. We have put away the buttons and the pamphlets and those big charts we used Election Night. You are our President, and now we are your supporters.

In the last few months, we have worked ourselves up to a terrific pitch. We were all full of the kind of zeal and enthusiasm and purpose and energy and sincerity and unity and Americanism that this country hadn't seen since 1776.

The records have come in now, complete, and show there are 20,282, 049 of us through the country, over 21 years old. That's a lot of people. That much fire in that many people generates a lot of power.

Now, Mr. President, we want to say something that we are not proud to tell about ourselves, but we think there is no room in this country right now for false pride and other silly ideas. Then we want to ask you to tell us something about yourself.

What we have to say is simply this: we claim that each American is a free citizen; a free thinker, a free speaker, a free actor. It is our individual American privilege to be a dullard or a dynamo. And, looking at ourselves, we have to admit, Mr. President, that for years—maybe for all our lives—we have been anything but dynamos in our efforts toward national spirit and national morale, and national problems and accomplishments. If we didn't approve of Governmental policies, we ENDURED them, in a sort of negative, unresponsive way, and those of us who didn't bother to say something out loud, said all the more to ourselves. We have to admit, Mr. President, that we didn't seem to have the spark in ourselves to get going for America.

It is not your fault if we had let our batteries run down. Every American citizen OUGHT to be a self-charging machine. A few of us have been, of course—but only a handful. We are not proud to say that, but it is true.

The majority of us were not set afire at all until after the Philadelphia convention. A lot of us had never heard the name "Wendell Willkie" until he was nominated that night. But you know what happened then. An electric charge shot over the country, and made contact with our ignition systems. We GOT GOING. We roused to an energy of purpose which we didn't know we had. It was, as you can see when you boil it down, Mr. President, the active emotion of Patriotism: The kind of emotion we had felt before—for three minutes at a time—when somebody played The Star Spangled Banner. Only this time, it lasted. It lasted because we had gotten a Hero. Before we got through, we loved that man, Mr. President. We love him now. To us, he stands as a symbol of our beloved America.

Having tasted the glory of "Forward March!" when it concerns pursuits of PEACE, we don't want to stop. We don't want to simmer down and cool off. We have something the country can use, Mr. President. And besides, we think we are a much better looking bunch of citizens when we are hitting on all six like we are now. We can hold our heads up higher.

Remember, we are not the Dividers of a nation: we are the Unifiers. We are not going to fight you, unless we again feel we ought to, for the good of the country, and then not until the time draws near when we have a chance to try to do something about it. Neither are we going to do what we did before: see things happen in Washington that we don't like—and sit quiet and sulk about it, like little boys and girls sometimes do. We have learned to speak, Mr. President. We have found our voice.

We are starting off this third term of yours as a new sheet in the ledger. We are Americans, and between real Americans and their President there has always been, instinctively, a special kind of relationship. We like what a President stands for; we like the privilege of having one. When the President passes by, it's a good deal like when the Flag passes by. You are our President. Right now, we are starting off with you in loyal comradeship. We expect to love you, too. And we know that there must be a world of faith and confidence and frankness between us.

Our question, Mr. President: Do you want us?

If you keep our PERSONAL LOYALTY AND AFFECTION, we can stay very close together. Our own families, and our friends, and every one of us makes mistakes; we forgive mistakes, and we expect our mistakes to be forgiven. But as long as the mutual confidence is unshaken, the mistakes which prove we are human are not insurmountable troubles. We were hurt, sometimes, in the campaign, and once or twice we got pretty mad. You weren't always showered with roses by our side, either. Those things have healed over, and we, on our part, have forgotten. We hope that is true of you, too.

We need you, Mr. President, as our National, and our World representative. You need us, as a large and vigorous and active slice of the people. We are for you, we are with you, we are carrying on our fire and our enthusiasm, and we have transferred it to you. It is still that same eager and unconquerable Patriotism.

We would like you to answer us, Mr. President. We don't want you to kid with us, because we are in deadly earnest. We want you to join us in all solemnity, in our pledge of mutual

**Willkie Voters of
Allenspark
THE FIRST WILLKIE CLUB IN
AMERICA**

FRANKFORT

Mrs. Herbert Kohlhaugen

Mrs. Edward Dralle and Mrs. George Hasenjaeger were hostesses to a miscellaneous shower given in honor of Florence Giesler of Joliet on Friday, Nov. 15 in the Green Garden Methodist church parlors. Decorations were in pink and white the brides chosen colors. Many beautiful and useful gifts were received. Guests enjoyed the evening by playing games. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mrs. Clarence Harnack was honored with a miscellaneous shower in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Minger on Sunday, Nov. 17. The guests were aunts, cousins and friends of the groom and the close relatives of the bride. The afternoon was spent by playing airplane buncos. Many pretty as well as useful gifts were presented to the bride. Luncheon in buffet style was served on tables decorated in pink and the brides chosen colors.

Miss Marietta Rahm, was honored with a miscellaneous shower in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Hossbach with Mrs. Lester Mundt and Miss Elvia Hossbach as hostesses on Sunday, Nov. 17. The decorations were in blue and rose, the brides chosen colors. The afternoon pastime was airplane buncos. The bride to be received many beautiful gifts. Miss Rahm will be married to Mr. Franklin Christiansen on Dec. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Harnack and daughter Marna Lee of New Lenox are spending some time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Lenhardt. Mrs. Harnack has been ill and is recuperating while being able to have rest. Mrs. Charles Fralich has been very ill during last week.

Mr. Philip Triem met with a serious accident on Monday morning when he had the misfortune of falling from a hay loft and received a broken leg and an arm injury. He is a patient in Silver Cross hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lane are the proud parents of a son born in Silver Cross hospital on Nov. 18.

The Frankfort Grade School Basketball teams met with defeat on Friday of last week when they played Fairmont school teams. But the boys and girls received a thrill anyway because they had the privilege of meeting Mr. Hill, their former teacher, who teaches in Fairmont at present.

The Frankfort Independent heavyweight basketball team was defeated by Orland on Sunday, Nov. 17, while the heavyweight team was victorious over the Orland team in the last few minutes of play. The girls of the local girls team were defeated by the Orland girls. The next game will take place on Sunday, Nov. 24 with two games with the Chicago Heights Beavers. First game starting at 1:30 p.m.

The Men's club, who are interested in volleyball played indoors, enjoy every Monday night by meeting in the gymnasium of the Public school. They are looking forward to having a season of good recreation and social games.

Mr. Albert Kruse, Mr. and Mrs. Albert spent Saturday by enjoying the annual Fathers Day in the University of Illinois with Miss Corinne. They had the privilege of attending the banquet given by the sorority Delta, Delta, of which Miss Corinne is a member. The afternoon was spent by attending the football game played between Ohio and Illinois in which Ohio was victorious.

The Alumni of Frankfort Public school will give a dance in the school gymnasium on Nov. 29. Lee's Melody Boys will furnish the music. This being a worthy organization to aid in a good cause let us lend a hand by attending and enjoy the evening.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Peter's Evangelical & Reformed church will have their next regular devotional and business meeting on Nov. 27 at 2:30 p.m. A vice president and a secretary will be elected at this meeting to serve for the next two years.

The Amite Sewing club will be entertained by Mrs. Walter Pfaff in her home on Tuesday, Dec. 3.

The Royal Neighbors will have their next meeting on Dec. 5. This is to be their annual Christmas party and a Christmas exchange will take place.

HOMER

Mrs. Fred Kopleman

Sixteen members of the Homer Woman's club and two guests met Wednesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Ben Brankey, with Mrs. Charles Reed of Lockport as co-hostess. After a short business session, the following program was presented: "A Business Man Looks at Prayer" by Miss Myra Reed; "Check Writing" and "The Ring and the Law" by Mrs. Harry Parker; book review, "Wild Geese Calling" was given by Mrs. Fred Trask; "How to be Young Again" was given by Miss Ida Harrington; "The Meanest Woman" by Mrs. Stuart Vanderbilt. In response to roll call, each member gave a suggestion for home decorations.

As the club was organized 20 years ago the 11th day of November. Mrs. Harry Parker gave a review of the highlights in club work the past 20 years. The club started as a "Household Science Club" with 11 members and at the present time, the membership is 33—3 of which are charter members. Mrs. George Reed of Chicago, who was one of the charter members was present at the meeting and gave a short talk. Mrs. Emma White of Joliet was also a guest.

The next meeting will be the annual Christmas party with Mrs. Guy Bump, Mrs. Fred Trask and Mrs. Fred Kopleman in charge.

An election of two officers was held, which resulted as follows: President, Miss Myra Reed; Secretary, Mrs. Fred Kopleman.

The Pal party followed the program, where last year pals were

disclosed and new pals secured for the ensuing year. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served by the hostesses.

The Ladies Missionary Society will meet in the church parlors on Thursday, Nov. 28 with Mrs. Wray White and Mrs. Stuart Vanderbilt as co-hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Boyce entertained in their home Saturday night, Nov. 9 in honor of their 23rd wedding anniversary. The evening hours were spent in playing cards, followed by lunch.

The card and buncos party sponsored by the pupils of the Ross school and their teacher, Miss Helen Coppel was well attended Friday night and a neat sum realized.

The regular monthly meeting of the Good Luck Camp of Royal Neighbors has been postponed for this month due to Thanksgiving day falling on their regular meeting date. The November committee composed of Mrs. John Parker and Mrs. Maurice Paddock will have charge of the social hour at the December meeting. Buncos will be played and refreshments will be served. An exchange of Christmas gifts will be a special feature.

Word has been received by Mrs. N. L. Welter of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Koenig of Chicago, who died Friday. She was a sister of the late N. L. Welter.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Rowley and daughters of Chicago Heights, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rowley.

Ten of our Homer Fellowship group attended the Young People's Conference of the East District of the Aurora Association of Pilgrim Fellowship at the First Congregational church in Lockport Sunday afternoon and evening. Those attending from Homer were: Jean and Owen Rowley, Eleanor and Earl Kopleman, Betty Rowley, Lois Jungles, Leonard Bertelsen, Otto Konow, Laverne Kasper and Jerome Paddock.

The monthly P. T. A. meeting was held at the Goodings Grove school Friday night. The Will County Chapter of American Red Cross sent out a group of women who gave a Lesson in First Aid. The committee in charge was Mrs. Barney Welter and Mrs. Ralph Homering.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. White and son Clyde, and Charles White enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner at the Ross and Koehler home.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Welter had as their guests Thanksgiving day,

Mrs. Rose Weiler and daughters, Louise and Rose Marie of Orland, Mr. and Mrs. John Donahue and Mrs. N. L. Welter.

Mrs. Angelo Depra and daughter, and Mrs. Fred Kopleman attended a Silver Tea which was sponsored by the Home Bureau in Lemont at the Huk and Craig homes, Friday afternoon.

The Young People's Fellowship group will meet Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The service will be in the form of "Information, please," and promises to be of unusual interest.

The Dramatic Club met Tuesday night in the home of Earl Kopleman. Following the business session, games were played and refreshments served. The committee in charge was Earl Kopleman, Owen Rowley and Bruce Anderson.

The regular annual business meeting of the Homer church will be held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Dec. 1. The Sunday school services will be held at 11 o'clock, followed by a pot-luck dinner at 1 o'clock, after which the business meetings, and election of officers will be held. All members are requested to be present as well as any others, who are interested in the church.

Mrs. John West, Mrs. Charles Jensen and Mrs. Ruth Morrison attended the meeting of the Lockport Woman's Senior League at the home of Mrs. Joseph Viscoseil in Lockport Wednesday afternoon.

The monthly meeting of the Modern Woodman of Gooding will be held Wednesday night, Nov. 27.

The Community Club party will be held in the Homer town-hall on Friday night, Nov. 29. The committee in charge is Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hiller, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schwaab and

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SHAMPOO and FINGER WAVES

Mon., Tues., Wed.—35c

Thurs., Fri., Sat.—50c

Hot Oil Treatments—\$1.00

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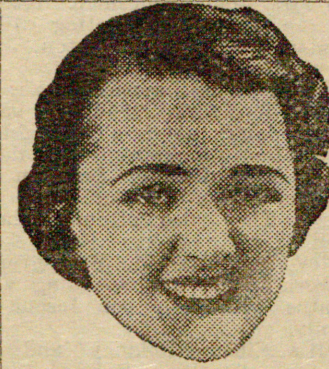
Schrieber Bldg., Finley Park, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Volrath.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred West of Rockford were guests over the week-end at the home of Mrs. Emma West.



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SATURDAY NIGHT

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Keep Me Feeling
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When the cares of household work seem to be getting me down, I do the refreshing thing. A tall glass of MARTI'S MILK or a cup of warm milk! Delicious tasting. Restores energy. Makes everything right again.

Next time you feel a bit fagged, try my best home remedy. Try a frosty glassful of rich MARTI'S MILK. It's so inexpensive, so good..... a quart a day keeps gloom away. Try a glass now!

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I. E. S. Swing Arm Lamp

3-way lighting. Silver and gold, bronze or ivory and gold finished bases. Pleated shades in eggshell or tan.

\$13.95

Reflector or bridge lamp to match—Only . . . \$12.95.

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**I. E. S. All-Purpose →
Reflector Floor Lamp**

6-way lighting. Silver and gold or bronze finished bases. Pleated shades in eggshell or tan.

\$12.95

Bridge reflector lamp to match . . . \$12.95

I. E. S. Study Lamp

Bronze finished base. Glass diffusing bowl. Patterned tan parchmentized paper shade—only . . .

\$2.95

Convenient Terms

\$1 down—\$1 a month, including small carrying charge, for any \$12.95 or \$13.95 lamp . . . the study lamp can be yours for only 50c down and 50c a month, including small carrying charge.

Therapy Shop In Oak Forest Great Success

The most outstanding achievement in the Third District of the Woman's Clubs in many years is the tremendous success of the occupational therapy shop, established at Oak Forest in 1935. So greatly has the volume of work increased that the Third District chairman of the project, Mrs. S. J. Gottschalk of Blue Island, has asked for the assistance of a board of managers, as well as a full time clerk and cashier. The board will consist of Mrs. Harry Ditchburne, of Englewood club, Mrs. Walter Knaub, of Harvey club, Mrs. J. J. Bickel, of Morgan Park club, and Mrs. Willard Connor, of Hamilton Park club. Mrs. Gertrude Stredder, Oak Forest, member of Forest Ridge club, is the clerk.

Started as a Third District philanthropy, the occupational therapy shop, with the active co-operation and assistance of Mr. Frank Veneck, county supervisor at Oak Forest, has grown into a small industry, employing two women therapists, Miss Carrie Stoner and Miss Alice Gailey, and one physical therapist, Mr. Todd Kasehagen. The interest of the women of third district has been keen and generous contributions have been made, not only of money but also of time and material. At present each club in the district sends one woman for one day each month, to assist in the shop. The fine quality of the work done has steadily improved. The funds from the sale of articles, after small deductions are made for equipment and supplies, are distributed among the inmates. The workers in the shop include three totally blind men, two of whom crochet rugs and one is a weaver, also an expert cabinet maker who designs and makes miniature furniture. There are several reed basket makers, an excellent tailor and two artists of far more than average ability, one of whom, seventy seven years old, paints landscapes the other a muralist whose work was a part of the Columbian exposition. The value of the work is inestimable and the rapid growth of the shop as well as the increased demand for the finished products, causes much pride and gratification throughout Third District.

NEW LENOX WOMEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE Results of November 18th

	gm.	Tot.	pins
1. Nine Pin Girls	14	10802	
2. Lucky Strikers	14	10761	
3. The Dubs	8	10167	
4. Wonder Girls	6	9999	
Names	gm	Tot.	pins
Mary Cagwin	21	2986	142
Hazel Rowsell	21	2642	126
Irene Buckler	21	2638	126
Edith Sayers	18	2156	120
Oneta Acker	18	2019	112
Dorothy Wirth	15	1683	112
Lillian Walsh	21	2326	111
Audrey Braun	18	1994	111
Marjorie Wedin	21	2302	110
Fern Brown	18	1937	108
Lorraine Tauber	12	1289	107
Adella Rapson	21	2184	104
Marg. Snider	21	2183	104
June Peterson	18	1847	103
Rose Vacker	18	1657	92
Marie Penn	21	1704	81
Aurelia Bruns	21	1704	81
Francis Tauber	12	1704	81
Florence Woods	21	1674	80
Dola Stevenson	21	1466	70

WCLS Farm Hour

FARM HOUR 1:05 P. M.
Daily except Sunday.

WCLS—1310 KC.

General Program Schedule

7:00	U. P. News and Weather.
7:05	Early Bird Club.
7:30	What's the news? war: sports: local.
8:00	U. P. News and Weather.
8:30	Blue Island Melodies.
9:00	U. P. News.
9:05	Lost and Found.
9:15	Morning Devotions.
9:30	Stock Markets & Weather.
9:45	Dixieland Band.
10:00	U. P. News.
10:05	Youth in the news. Ex. Sat.
10:15	Magazine of the Air.
10:55	Stock Markets.
11:00	U. P. News.
11:05	Salon sketches. (Monday Dr. Broder Psychiatrist)
11:15	Social Editor.
11:45	Facts & Fashions
12:00	Noonday Bandstand
12:15	Local News & Weather
12:30	Ten Pin Chatter
12:45	Man on the Street.
1:00	U. P. News.
1:05	Farm Hour
2:00	U. P. News.
2:05	Request Revue.
2:55	Closing Markets.
3:00	U. P. News.
3:05	Song of the Week.
3:30	Music of the World.
4:00	U. P. News.
4:30	Chicago Heights request revue.
5:00	U. P. News.
5:05	Tea Dansante
6:00	Sports Revue.
6:15	Today's War News.
6:30	Musical interlude.
6:45	W. C. T. U.
7:00	Bowling time, Mon. Wed. Fri.
7:30	Symphonetta
8:00	U. P. News.
8:05	Dance a bit. Ex. Friday.
8:30	It's all Yours. Request prog'm
9:00	U. P. News.
	It's All Yours Continued.
9:30	Rhythm In Rhyme Time.
10:00	U. P. News
10:05	Shall We Dance?
10:30	Sign Off.

BOOK REVIEW EACH THURSDAY
On Saturday, Nov. 23rd the Plattville Methodist church will furnish the music and main feature on the FARM HOUR. Send in your announcements and items of interest to nouncements and items of interest to FARM HOUR.

MARLEY

Mrs. Loren Sass

The local chapter of the American Red Cross has started its annual membership drive. Miss Caroline Tilsy, Mrs. Edward Marshall and Miss Helen Tilsy are in charge and those wishing to join are asked to notify one of them.

Mrs. Dora Tilsy and daughter Helen, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tilsy, visited relatives at Oakwood, Wis., last week.

The Marley Woman's Club held their regular monthly meeting last Tuesday in the home of Mrs. Julian Gorham. Mrs. Richard Gorham was the assisting hostess. Mrs. Everett Bell read an article on chrysanthemums. Mrs. Thomas Hagood favored the group with a piano solo. Mrs. Russel Lauffer led the group in singing several songs. After the meeting refreshments were served by the hostesses. The next meeting will be in the form of a Christmas party, to be held in the home of Mrs. John Riley. Mrs. Harold Cutler will be the assisting hostess.

Herman Stoll of Chicago was a week end guest in the Glenn Peterson home. Several members of the Marley Woman's Club enjoyed a trip to the Garfield Park Conservatory last Thursday and saw the chrysanthemum show. Those who went were: Mrs. Francis Nelson, Mrs. Thomas Hagood, Mrs. Charles Sievert, Mrs. Jesse Marshall, Mrs. Everett Bell, Mrs. George Peterson, Mrs. Julian Gorham, Mrs. Loren Sass, Mrs. Fred Blodgett, Mrs. Glenn Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Armstrong and daughter June, of Joliet called Sunday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sass.

The Lutheran Ladies Aid of the Immanuel Church of Mokena, held

their meeting Thursday afternoon, Nov. 14 in the home of Mrs. Louis Holm. Eighteen were present. After the program refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood Stellwagen, John Handorf, Sr., and Miss Minnie Handorf, were entertained Sunday in the John Handorf, Jr., home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dale spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Knutson at Seneca.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lahmann were entertained Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bruhn.

Miss Lais Sproat was a week-end guest of Miss Mary Phelps at Plainfield.

Erwin Lynk of Chicago spent the week end in the A. R. Kercheval home.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Huising were guests Sunday in the Fred Blodgett home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kercheval attended a party Sunday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roth in New Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farr of Orlando are the parents of a baby girl born Saturday night in the Silver Cross hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cleveland, Mrs. Jesse Marshall and Mervin Moore and daughter Romona, were guests Sunday in the Roy Cleveland home in Tinley Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Kohl entertained the Pinochle Club Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hyden and daughter of Plainwell, Michigan spent the week end with friends here. Mrs. John Cutler who spent the last three weeks with Mrs. Madge Storm, returned to her home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilmington of Lockport, spent Saturday in the home of Mrs. Madge Storm.

YOUR HOME MERCHANTS ASK YOU TO "BUY AT HOME"

ANSOI PANCAKE MIX

ANSOI BISCUIT MIX

Rich in Protein, Minerals and Vitamins

Contain Soybean Flour and Wheat Flour with the Germ.

ANSOI PANCAKE MIX — Requires no grease on the griddle. No smoke or lingering odors. You will be delighted with their fine color, flavor and texture.

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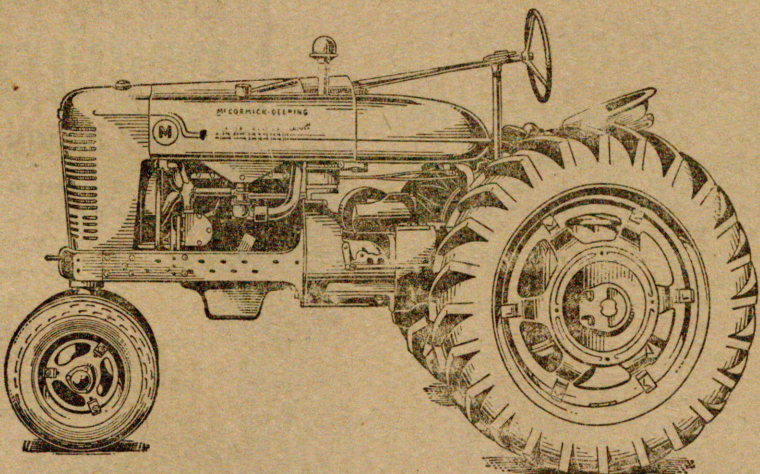
- **PROTEIN** for Muscle and Tissue.
- **CALCIUM and PHOSPHORUS** for Bones and Teeth.
- **VITAMINS** for Growth and Development and to Assist Metabolism.
- **IRON** to Enrich the Blood.

ALL FOUND IN ABUNDANCE IN ANSOI PRODUCTS
ON SALE AT YOUR LOCAL GROCER.

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STARTING THIS MONTH



We are also equipped to do complete overhauling work on tractors and trucks and to rebuild magnetos, generators, and starters. Electrical wiring also done on tractors and trucks.

First class work and reasonable rates. Now is the time to get your repair and overhauling work done.

SIEMSEN IMPLEMENT SALES

McCormick Deering Dealer

Tinley Park, Illinois

"GO RITZY" WITH GINGER ROGERS & RONALD COLEMAN AT THE ROXY THIS WEEK

Flush with money won on a sweepstakes ticket, Ronald Coleman and Ginger Rogers "go ritzy" in "Lucky Partners" coming to the Roxy theatre at Lockport Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Friday and Saturday the Roxy will feature a two-fold billing of "Tom Brown's School Days" the grandest school story ever written, with Freddie Bartholomew and Young Buffalo Bill, with Roy Rogers and George "Babby" Hayes, in an action fiesta of the old West.

Coming to the Roxy theatre soon are: "The All-American," "Christmas in July," "Cherokee Strip" and many other record-smash hits of this cinema season.

PRIDE OF LOCKPORT
Clean—Quiet—Restful!

ROXY LOCKPORT
PHONE 355

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Continuous Show Saturdays—
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In All the Pages of Fiction
NO GREATER CLASSIC...
ADVENTURE...
OR HERO!

**TOM BROWN'S
SCHOOL
DAYS**
Starring CEDRIC HARDWICKE
Freddie Bartholomew
Jimmy LYON
Josephine HUTCHINSON

Plus 2nd Hit!
An Action
Thriller!

ROY ROGERS and
GEO. (Babby) HAYES
—in—

Young Buffalo Bill

SUNDAY— for 3 Days!

Ginger Rogers—

— Ronald Coleman in

"LUCKY PARTNERS"

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ORLAND PARK, ILL.

Every Wednesday Night

At 7:30 P. M.

BRING IN YOUR VEAL CALVES AND CHICKENS
Anything You've Got to Sell—Bring It In.

SOME GOOD BUYS FOR LADIES!

Fred Ingraham and Chas. Erickson, Auctioneers

RICHARD ERICKSON, CLERK

Did you ever see BLACK LIGHT? here's your chance

See black light, white light—hot light, cold light.....watch scientific magicians stir up a kettle of light. Be entertained by the marvelous developments in Electric Light. Be sure to see the miniature home and school room displays, exhibits of farm and industrial lighting, how lamps are made. You and your friends are invited to attend the Public Service Lighting Exposition every afternoon and evening next week.

JOLIET

November 25-30

FREE

PUBLIC SERVICE SERVICE

22 W. Cass Street, Joliet



Santa Claus will be here soon.

Watch for opening of our TOY DEPARTMENT



Our Christmas merchandise stock is complete.

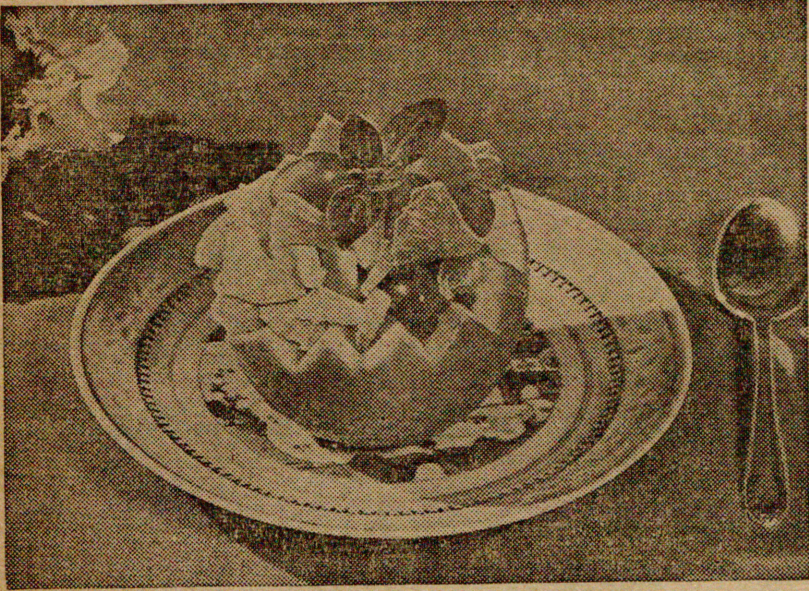
Do your Christmas shopping early.

The White Store

"Joliet's Brightest Spot"

Household News

By Eleanor Howe



FOR THAT EXTRA SPECIAL LUNCHEON
See Recipes Below.

When your children are in school, and your husband is at work, you find little pleasure in eating a solitary meal. And when you are rushed with household duties, you are apt to grab a quick sandwich, or a steaming bowl of soup, and then continue with the tasks that are still before you.

But, you can take advantage of the days when the family is away, and the work all finished, to entertain your friends at a one-o'clock luncheon, a dessert luncheon for the bridge club, or for just a friendly get-together. A good menu and an attractive table will give you the poise and enthusiasm necessary to serve your guests easily and graciously.

Oftentimes the most easily prepared food may be the most attractively served. A fluted orange cup makes a colorful container for many fruits, which may be varied with the season. The fruit must be cut into pieces of convenient size, free from seeds and skin, except for grapes. It should be thoroughly chilled and combined so that it is a neat arrangement. If a few pieces are crushed or wilted, the whole concoction will look careless and unappetizing. Remember, an appetizer should not be too sweet, for as the name implies, the first course should sharpen the appetite.

For the rest of the menu you might like to serve mock chicken legs, baked potatoes, crisp green salad, crescent rolls, and as an unusual dessert, chocolate mint roll.

Fluted Orange Cup.

(Serves 6)

- 3 oranges
- 1 banana
- 1 cup grapes
- 3 tablespoons sugar



With a sharp knife pierce to center of orange. Cut the orange in half, using zig-zag strokes that meet to make the points of the scallops. Separate the 2 orange halves, and remove meat from shells. Cut orange meat into pieces. Combine orange meat, banana and grapes. Sprinkle with sugar. Chill. Serve in well-chilled shells, garnished with a sprig of mint, if desired.

Chocolate Mint Roll.

(Makes 1 11-inch roll)

- 6 tablespoons cake flour (sifted)
- ½ teaspoon baking powder
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ¾ cup sugar (sifted)
- 4 egg whites (stiffly beaten)
- 4 egg yolks (beaten)
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate (melted)

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together 3 times. Fold sugar gradually into egg whites. Fold in egg yolks and vanilla. Then fold in flour gradually. Add chocolate, and beat gently but thoroughly. Turn into a 16 by 11-inch pan which has been greased and lined with paper and greased again. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 15 minutes. Cut off crisp edges and turn onto a cloth covered with powdered sugar. Remove paper, roll, and cool. Unroll and spread half of mint frosting over cake and roll again. Wrap in cloth and cool for about 5 minutes. Cover with remaining frosting. When frosting has set, cover with bitter sweet coating, made by melting 2 additional squares of unsweetened chocolate with 2 teaspoons butter.

Mint Frosting.

- 2 egg whites (unbeaten)
- 1½ cups sugar
- 5 tablespoons water
- 1½ teaspoons light corn syrup
- Green vegetable coloring
- ¼ teaspoon peppermint extract

Combine egg whites, sugar, water and corn syrup in top of double boiler. Beat with a rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, and cook

for 7 minutes, beating constantly, until frosting stands in peaks. Add coloring gradually to hot frosting to give a delicate tint. Remove from boiling water, add flavoring and beat until thick enough to spread.

Mock Chicken Legs.

(Serves 6 to 8)

- 1½ pounds veal steak
- 1½ pounds pork steak
- 1½ teaspoons salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- ¼ cup flour
- 1 egg (beaten)
- Cracker crumbs

Pound meats, after seasoning with salt, pepper and flour. Cut into 1½-



inch squares, and place 6 pieces, 3 of each kind of meat, alternately on a skewer. Press together. Chill for 1 hour. Dip in beaten egg and roll in cracker crumbs. Brown on all sides in hot fat in a skillet. Pour 1 cup water over the "legs," and cover. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 1 hour. (The liquid will all cook away.)

Corned Beef Souffle.

(Serves 6 to 8)

- 2 cups milk
- ½ cup celery (chopped fine)
- 2 tablespoons onion (chopped fine)
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 3 egg yolks (well beaten)
- 3 egg whites (well beaten)
- ½ cup soft bread crumbs
- ½ tablespoon paprika
- ¼ tablespoon salt
- 2 cups cold corned beef (chopped fine)

Scald milk in a double boiler with the celery and onion for about 15 minutes. Strain and cool a little. Melt butter in a saucepan, add flour, then the milk, and stir until smooth, stirring constantly. When boiling, add the bread crumbs, paprika, salt and corned beef. Remove from fire and add the beaten egg yolks. Fold in the well-beaten egg whites, and pour souffle into a greased pan. Bake in a slow oven (300 degrees) for about 45 minutes.

Rice Butterscotch.

(Serves 5 to 6)

- 2 cups milk
- ½ cup rice
- ¾ cup brown sugar
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 teaspoon salt

Scald the milk in a double boiler. Add the washed rice and cook until nearly tender (about 30 minutes). Meanwhile, melt the brown sugar, butter and salt, and cook for 10 minutes over low fire, until a syrup is formed, stirring constantly. Gradually turn this mixture into the rice and continue cooking until the rice is tender. Turn into wet molds and chill. Serve with cream and sugar, if desired.

Easy Entertaining.

Everybody loves a party, from the toddling youngster to the sophisticated adult. A hostess who can entertain her guests with something new in the way of party ideas is indeed popular. You do not have to wait for a birthday to warrant a celebration, for soon there will be many holiday events to bring a group together. Miss Howe, in her book, "Easy Entertaining," gives you many new party ideas and suitable menus with tested recipes. You may secure your copy of her book by writing to "Easy Entertaining," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and enclosing 10 cents in coin.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Four Star Sensation

By THAYER WALDO
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

GARRISON looked into the somber eyes of the man opposite him.

"This is a promise, Fred," he stated; "there won't be any capitalizing on what you've gone through for publicity purposes. It may get mention from the columnists, but only in a favorable way. Remember, everyone's pulling for you a hundred per cent."

The other man smiled with his mouth. The pale blue eyes remained brooding. "That's certainly splendid, Louis," he replied; "it isn't that I'm squeamish, you know; a man in my position could hardly afford that. But I thought things might be better all around if my past wasn't used for baloney."

Garrison nodded. He was silently marveling at Fred Leonard's appearance. Save for that smile that was but the shadow of a smile, nothing seemed changed. The four years of prison life hadn't even put lines in his lean, strong face.

"Some angles of this comeback business," Leonard went on, "aren't exactly a cinch. Perhaps it would be simpler if I were going into a new game in a new place. But coming right back here to Hollywood and trying to pick up where I left off—well, it offers problems, especially among the people who used to be my sort. They can't seem to understand that I'm through with the fast life." A touch of grimace came to his face.

The publicity man didn't respond at once. He understood the import of that last remark perfectly. Leonard was thinking of Ruby Brand—wife of the man whose death had sent him to San Quentin on a manslaughter sentence.

Vividly Garrison recalled the details: A wild New Year's eve party; a fist fight between Leonard and this man Brand over the latter's blonde flirt of a wife. Two days later, Brand's death from a skull fracture. Then, the swift trial and sentencing of Leonard. And now, here he was out on parole and returning gamely to seek once more a place in pictures.

Garrison came out of his half-reverie as the other man rose to go, saying: "Well, thanks a lot for your co-operation, Louis. Knowing I've got it is going to help."

They shook hands and Leonard left. For a short while the publicity man stood without motion, gazing speculatively into space. He hadn't told Fred that Ruby Brand was still in town, dancing now in a cheap burlesque show; at the moment, it didn't seem necessary. Yet sooner or later she must learn that he was free, back in Hollywood. Just what, if anything, might happen then? Garrison would have given more than a little for the answer.

Leonard was soon given a contract at Zenith. The success cheered him, and by the time his first picture was ready for production, he seemed to have regained a real zest of living.

On a day midway in the second week of shooting, however, something happened. As luncheon recess was called and players commenced to file off the set, a call boy appeared with a note for Fred Leonard. He was seen to read it and leave the stage abruptly, going in the direction of his dressing room.

In a hallway, Garrison met him and spoke a cordial greeting. There was no response. Startled by the hunted look in Leonard's face, he stood watching as the actor strode rapidly away down the corridor. Then, obeying a sudden impulse, he turned and followed.

The door of Leonard's dressing room was just closing as Garrison came in sight of it. Slowing his pace, he sauntered past, listening intently. The actor's voice came to him from behind the thin wall.

"All right, Ruby," it said; "here I am. What do you want?"

A woman's husky voice answered: "Well, Freddie, I've got a little proposition to make you."

"Afraid there's not much chance I'll be interested, but go ahead."

Ruby Brand laughed. It was a harsh, mocking sound. "Don't be too sure; this is a pretty nice proposition, for both of us. Listen: You killed my husband—never mind what about or anything else. You went to the pen, but I'm the one it was toughest on."

"You're back in pictures now and pretty sure to go over big. Well, there's some people think my story of what happened four years ago would make good reading. They'll pay fifteen hundred for it; it'll cost you the same."

There was a brief silence. Then Garrison heard Leonard say evenly: "You must take me for a fool. What proof have I that your statement's true?"

"Oh—so you think I'm bluffing," she scoffed; "all right—the magazine's the 'Four-Star Sensation.' Go ask 'em—I don't care. A lawyer this morning told me they can't go back on the offer, now that I've got it in writing. What's more, I need the dough, so you'd better decide in a hurry."

Again a pause. At last the man said: "You'll have to give me thirty-six hours."

"Okay, Freddie, old dear. I'll expect a call by tomorrow night at twelve. Here's my number."

Garrison didn't wait for more. No

conscience-pricks assailed him for the eavesdropping; still, the idea of being discovered at it wasn't appealing.

Throughout that day he waited, hoping against hope that Leonard might come to tell him of Ruby Brand's visit and ask advice. But Leonard didn't. Finally Garrison left the studio and went home. Lights burned in his apartment all the night. At eight next morning, he headed his roadster toward downtown Los Angeles.

Returning to his office in mid-afternoon, he found Fred Leonard awaiting him. The actor said: "Louis, I'm in a devil of a hole—want to talk. I debated half of yesterday about coming to you."

The publicity man repressed a grin, sat down, and urged: "Let's hear it."

Pacing the floor slowly, Leonard recited his tale of woe. Garrison gave undivided attention.

"And now," the actor concluded, "I find I can't raise the money. She'll sell the story, of course; but isn't there some way to keep it from appearing?"

The other man shook his head doubtfully, lips pursed. He was fishing in a drawer for something.

"Don't believe so. You see, they didn't waste much time about it."

Face up on the desk he tossed a proof sheet done in three colors and still wet. It was of a cover for the magazine Four-Star Sensation. Two lines of flamboyant lettering along its lower edge read:

"RUBY BRAND TELLS ALL OF THE FRED LEONARD CASE"

Leonard gazed speechlessly at it for a long moment, then sank into a chair, saying flatly: "Well, that's that, I guess. . . . Think they'll release me from my contract here?"

"Why, what're you talking about?" Garrison protested. "You don't want to—"

"Don't argue with me!" the actor cut in savagely. "Do you imagine I'll stay and buck this filthy mess?"

"But it isn't that at all. This'll be the swellest publicity you could have."

Leonard stared at him blankly.

"Swellest publicity!" he echoed. "Say—have you gone teetotally nuts? What's the idea of saying—"

"Because," Garrison interrupted blandly, "the stuff I write is always good, and my characterization of Ruby Brand's agent was perfect."

KATHY'S GLASS HOUSE

(Associated Newspapers.)
WNU Service.

NEITHER Kathy nor Jim could have told how the argument started, but both realized that it was getting entirely too warm.

"Don't let's quarrel about it, Jimmy. I think men are a lot more forgetful than women and you don't, so let's just drop it. Be sure to leave the keys to the car. It's such a nice day I'm going for a drive."

Jim tossed the keys on the table and dashed for the 8:45.

She had lunch at a tea room thirty miles out of the city and after another hour of enjoyable wandering along pleasant country roads she turned homeward.

Spinning along, a few miles from home she got a flat tire. But across the way was the usual service station. Fine. She had two good spares in the trunk.

The attendant was obliging and soon had the jack under and the tire off. When he asked for the key to the tire-carrier lock Kathy handed him Jim's key ring and he disappeared behind the car. After several minutes he called to her: "Say lady, none of these keys'll fit this lock. Have you got it somewhere?"

Kathy hadn't, as a painstaking search convinced them. An examination of the flat tire showed that the tube was beyond repair. The station had no tubes of that size.

"Would you want me to break the lock, lady?"

"No, I'll telephone my husband and have him bring the key out. He can borrow a car."

Kathy called Jim's office. "Do you know what you did, Jim? You forgot to give me the key to the tire-carrier and I'm way out here in the suburbs with a flat tire. I can't get either a key or a tube, so you'll just have to bring the key out. I guess this proves that men are forgetful, doesn't it? You'll have to hurry or we'll be late for that dinner."

As Kathy finished he answered meekly: "All right, Kathy, but wh—" A decisive click told him that Kathy had hung up. Frantic jiggling brought only a bored central's "Number, please."

At the end of an hour Kathy was watching the road to town with growing anxiety. She waited another half hour and again called the office. When she heard Jim's "hello" all her accumulated worry boiled over into anger.

"Why in the world don't you bring that key? Do I have to stay out here all night just because you're so forgetful? I suppose"—sarcastically—"you forgot all about me."

Jim's voice came back calm, but with a suspicion of triumph in it: "No, dear, I've been patiently waiting for you to call in and tell me where you are."

"Oh!" gasped Kathy. "I forgot."

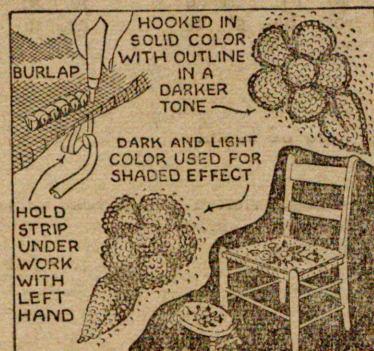
When Jim rescued her a little later she snuggled up to him when the filling station man wasn't looking.

"You were right, Jim. I'd forget my head if it were possible."

Jim patted her hand. "We were both right, Kit."

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Flowers may be hooked in outline or in a shaded effect, as shown here. And here is good news for all of you rag rug enthusiasts. Book 6 is now ready for mailing. There is still another hook rug design in it; also a braided and a crocheted rug and dozens of other things that you will want to make. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 20c for Books 5 and 6.
Name
Address

WHEN I made the sketch in Sewing Book 5 showing the method that our Grandmothers used for making original hooked rug designs, I forgot that Grandmother did not wear silk stockings every day. There have been dozens of letters saying, "I would like to hook the flower designs for which you give directions in Book 5. Will you please tell me if I can use old silk stockings for these?"

Silk stockings may be used for hooked rugs but they do not wear as well as woolen materials. They are perfect for hooked chair pads, foot stool tops and wall hangings. All the popular stocking colors may be dyed soft green, red and brown tones, without first removing the tan color. "White dye" should be used first if bright colors are needed. After dyeing, cut a strip around and around the stocking spirally, making it from ¾ inch to 1½ inches wide according to how fine the work is to be. When your design has been marked as described in Book 5, draw the stocking strips through the burlap with a rug hook.

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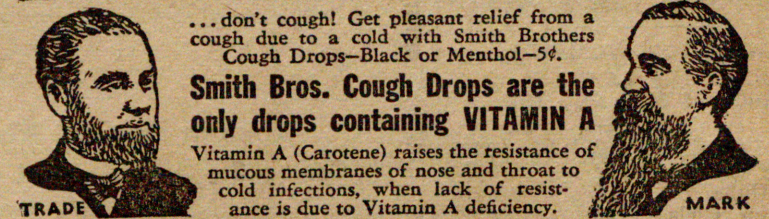


Van Camp's
Pork and BEANS
Feast-for-the-Least

Wise Course

The wise course is to profit from the mistakes of others.—Terence.

DON'T BARK



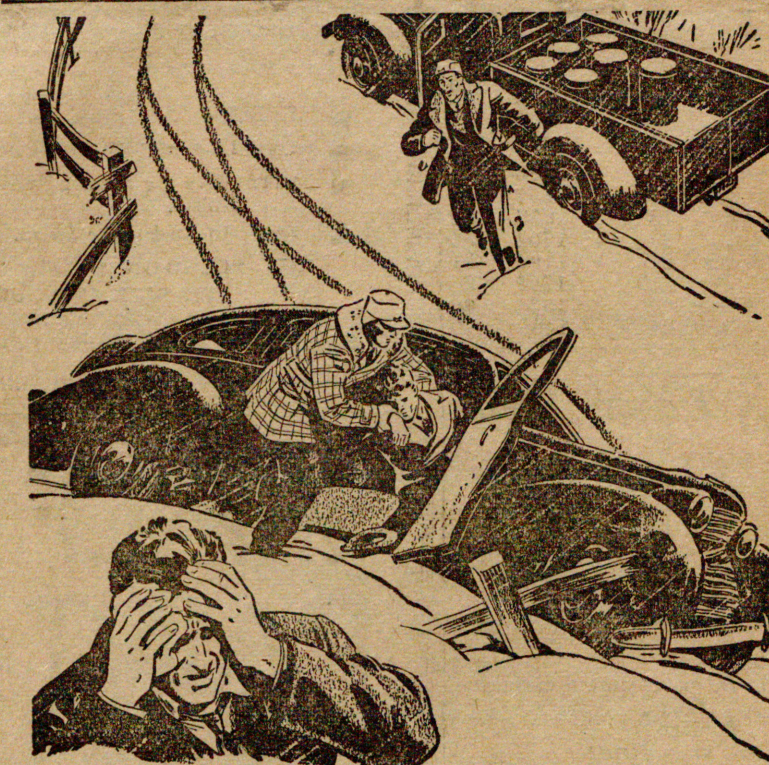
... don't cough! Get pleasant relief from a cough due to a cold with Smith Brothers Cough Drops—Black or Menthol—5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

Deserving Well
Who deserves well, needs not another's praise.—Heath.

Secret With One
A secret is seldom safe in more than one breast.—Swift.



Driving ACCIDENTS DOUBLED in Winter

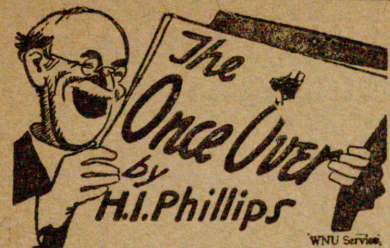
... JUST WHEN DRIVING IS MOST IMPORTANT!

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EVEN IF THEY SAVE YOUR LIFE BUT ONCE!

WEED American Bar-Reinforced TIRE CHAINS



MR. FARLEY MAKES A SHIFT

Jim Farley has retired as National Democratic chairman to head the New York Yankees. Eight years of football have been enough.

Jim will find it a relief to be in a field where the pitcher doesn't want to bat, field and coach at one and the same time.

For nearly a decade he has been head over heels in national politics, where use of the "bean ball" is strictly ethical, and that's been long enough to convince him that life is more satisfactory in a business where its use is at least officially discouraged.

Jim is an old baseball man himself. He was a first baseman on the Haverstraw nine back home. But he had to get into politics to discover that a man could mean well and still get spiked in both.



After what he has been through in the last few years, it is understood that Big Jim has a terrific yen for a business where team play will be welcomed, where not more than one pitcher is used in the box at the same time and where the use of amateur coaches is barred.

James M. Cox, chief backer of Mr. Farley in the baseball deal, is Miami's Number One Citizen, and it may be that he has decided this is the only way to get the Yanks to train in Miami as an added winter attraction. Miami has everything else.

Governor Cox's chief sporting interest is in golf. But it may be that, like most golfers, he would like to get his mind off it and thinks it worth a couple of million to do it.

Big Jim Farley has been the most underpaid man in politics. That wouldn't be so bad except that of late he has not even been allowed to argue with the umpire.

And it has probably been a terrific strain for an old baseball player to be in a position where he can't find out whether his star pitcher intends to keep pitching or to take a job as coach at third.

There is a rumor that one of his last acts as postmaster-general will be to design a DiMaggio postage stamp and a Babe Ruth memorial post card.

We wish Jim lots of luck in the baseball world. And we hope he doesn't find the change so confusing that he will signal for a caucous instead of the hit and run play.

Add smiles: As forgotten as a platform a week after its adoption.

BRITAIN IN ANY WAR

ROUND 1—John ("Kid") Bull rushes in, chin out, and is flogged five times.

ROUND 2—He is groggy and defenseless, but manages to weather the round.

ROUND 3—He is knocked all over the ring. He takes a count of nine. The bell saves him.

ROUND 4—He waddles around without landing a single punch. The bell finds him cut and bleeding.

ROUND 5—He is flogged five times. There are cries of "Stop it!"

ROUND 6—He is struck by everything except the water bucket, and finishes the round on his hands and knees.

ROUND 7—He manages to get one hand up and stagger through the round, with both eyes closed.

LAST ROUND (FLASH)—John Bull wins by knockout!

LIFELINES

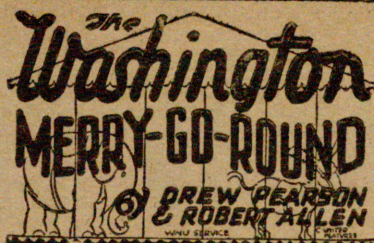
Action speaks louder than words, and so do tanks.

Keep your powder dry, but be sure to have the powder.

Procrastination is the thief of nations.

Not many want to see the ace if you really have it. As it is with men so it is with nations.

Stewart Cole Clark insists that his laundryman puts it "No Willkie, no shirtie."



Washington, D. C.

GENERAL PERSHING

General Pershing's solemn warning that unless aid is given the British fleet to resist Hitler, the United States faces certain attack, was not a reply to the appeasement broadcast of Colonel Lindbergh. When the A. E. F. commander decided, after a study of confidential military reports, to come out of retirement and speak to the nation, he did not know that the flyer also planned to talk.

Also, Pershing wrote his speech without any knowledge of what Lindbergh would say. However, Pershing did tune in on the latter's broadcast. But it was only for a few minutes.

The General of the Armies became so incensed at Lindbergh's views that he turned off the radio and snapped, "That's outrageous. I'm saying nothing about that young man in my talk tonight, but I shall make it my business to do so on another occasion."

TENANT FARMERS

Despite all the good intentions of Henry Wallace regarding the sharecropper and tenant farmer, the inside fact is that both have been increasing in numbers and decreasing in security, year by year. For anybody who wants to write another "Grapes of Wrath," there is more abundant material than ever.

It is not being shouted from the housetops, but between 1930 and 1935, the number of farm tenants increased at the rate of 40,000 a year to reach the staggering total of 2,865,000. The 1940 census, when the figures are out, is expected to show a still higher figure.

Privately agriculture department officials admit that they are just about licked, and have almost abandoned their drive to reduce tenantry.

There are three reasons for the increase in tenant farming:

1. Increased mechanization. Best index of this is the mounting sale of tractors. Technological unemployment, which long ago hit the factory, has now come to the farm.

2. Reduced acreage. To prevent price-depressing surpluses, AAA contracts with farmers to plant less. This means fewer tenants are needed to plant, tend and harvest the crops. Meantime, the rested land next year gives higher yield, necessitates further reduction of acreage.

3. In spite of AAA efforts, however, tenants and sharecroppers are not getting proportional benefits of AAA payments. The money goes to the landlords, many of whom are insurance companies and absentee owners. AAA officials, headed by Cully Cobb, have insisted they can't make an issue of this or they will lose landlords' compliance.

Sharecropper Security.

Economists in the department are now making a drive for security for tenants. This represents a radical shift of direction. For until recently, the drive was to convert tenants to owners, with government aid.

Instead, realizing that many tenants are incapable of owning and operating a farm, AAA planners are not trying to decrease the number of tenants but to increase their income and security. It is pointed out that tenantry in England is much higher than in the United States (80 per cent against 42) but that the English farm tenants have a degree of protection unknown here.

First step in this direction is to formalize and legalize the relation between farmer and tenant by bringing in a simple, uniform lease to bind the relation between them. Over 80 per cent of all tenants and sharecroppers have only verbal agreements with their landlords.

Conferences in the agriculture department are preparing for such a drive. Preliminary material has been drawn up, under Economist Dover P. Trent. The country will soon hear about the "flexible farm lease."

Approximately a million tenant families (5,000,000 persons) move every year. Benefit payments, poured out by the billions, never touch them. They are the big unsolved problem of the New Deal's agricultural reform.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Rep. Joe Martin, new G. O. P. national chairman, has added to his staff Dave Ingalls, campaign manager of Sen. Bob Taft.

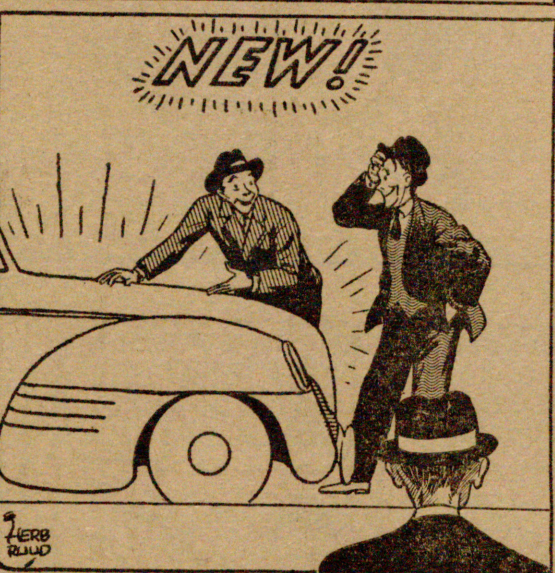
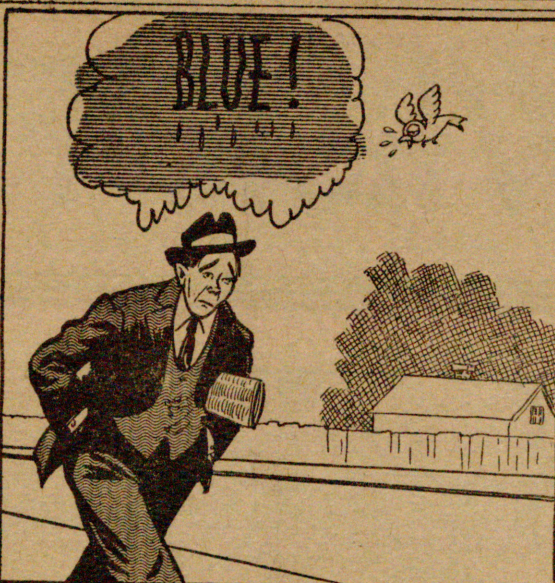
The famed Indiana Two Per Cent club is virtually broke and practically defunct. Harsh blow was the new Hatch act. This is costing the club hundreds of "dues" paying members.

G. O. P. TROUBLES

The campaign organizing difficulties of the faction-scattered Democrats have been widely advertised.

Little has been said about it. But the Republicans are having their troubles too.

Real reason for that gathering of party chiefs at Colorado Springs last week was to clear away a batch of inside snags which have caused the Republican machine, after more than a month of activity, to be less than one-third organized.



ORLAND PARK

Harold Morlock, Orland Park, is one of nine University of Illinois students just chosen for membership in Gamma Theta Phi, honorary advertising fraternity. The organization was established in the University's School of Journalism in 1931.

Library Report For

The Month of November 1940
Leila W. Pomeroy, Library Chairman

The library registration to date is 326 cards, adults 256, juveniles 70; the circulation for the month of October was 526 books, adults 357; juveniles 169.

The inventory taken the last of October showed 1553 books of which 1060 were adults and 487 were juveniles. Of these Orland Park library owns 819.

In June we ordered five new books for the rental shelf, out of the fines and rental fees. These were "Native Son," "How Green Was My Valley," "Wind, Sand and Stars," "How to Read a Book" and "Mr. Skeffington." At the present time we have an order in for five new rental books and on the advice of Mrs. Steckmesser, who informed me that the purchase of books by WPA has been sharply curtailed, we have ordered nine new juvenile books; two for the young children, three for grades from three to six, two for grades six to eight and two for the older children. Also our magazines for the year have been renewed. These include "Child Life," "Popular Science Monthly," "American," "Good Housekeeping" and "Woman's Home Companion."

The books that have been ordered for the rental shelf are "White Oak Heritage" by de la Roche, "Quietly My Captain Waits" by Eaton, "For Whom The Bells Toll" by Hemingway, "This Is On Me" by Brush and beside these we have acquired "The Wave of the Future" by Anne Lindbergh.

Our annual Tag Day for the library met with generous support. We collected \$27.18 and I wish to thank all those who helped to make the canvass.

At the present we have in our book fund from rentals and fines \$20.22 but this will be reduced about \$10 when we pay for the new books for the rental shelf.

Mrs. Ray Doctor, Oracle of Orland Park (Laurel Camp) of the Royal Neighbors of America wishes

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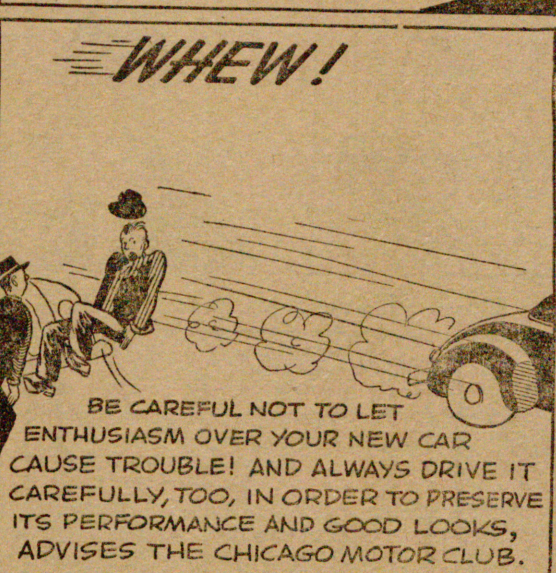
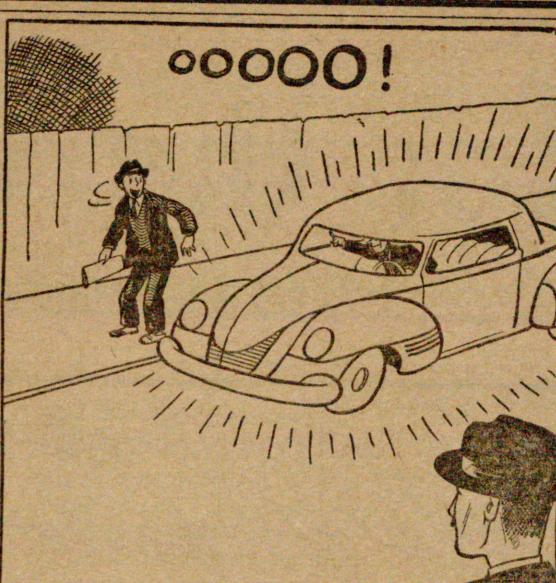
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